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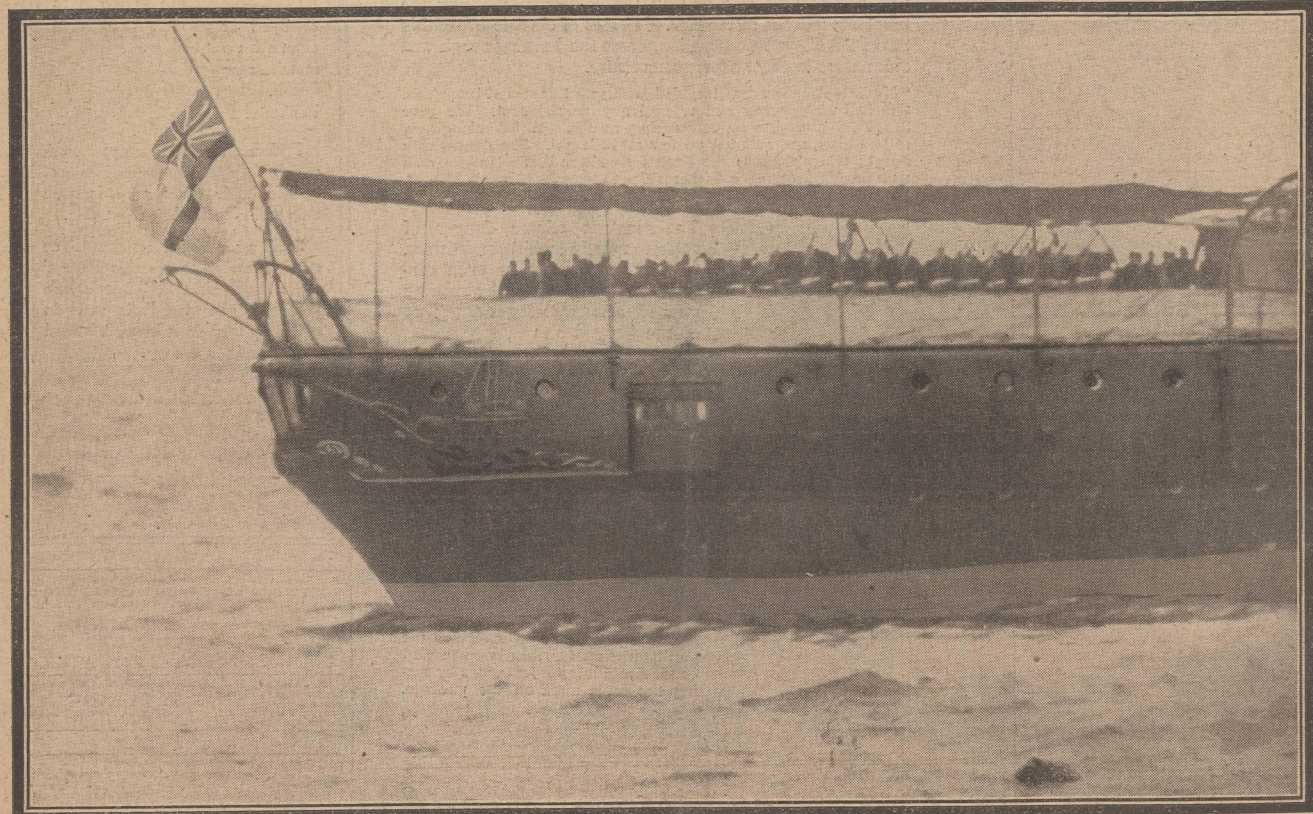
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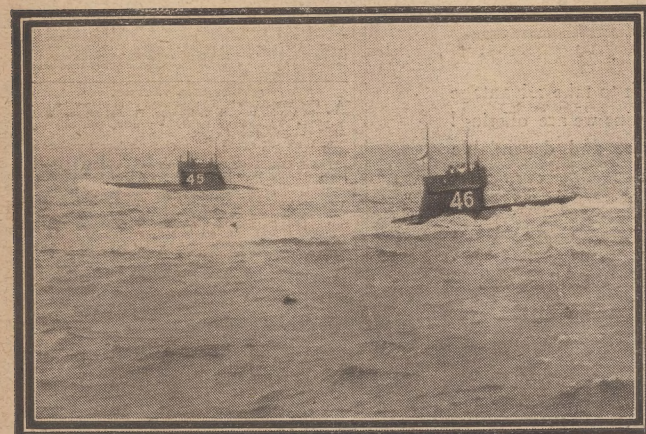
FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1914

One Halfpenny.

THE HEROES OF THE A7: FUNERAL SERVICE OVER THEIR INVISIBLE GRAVE AT SEA.

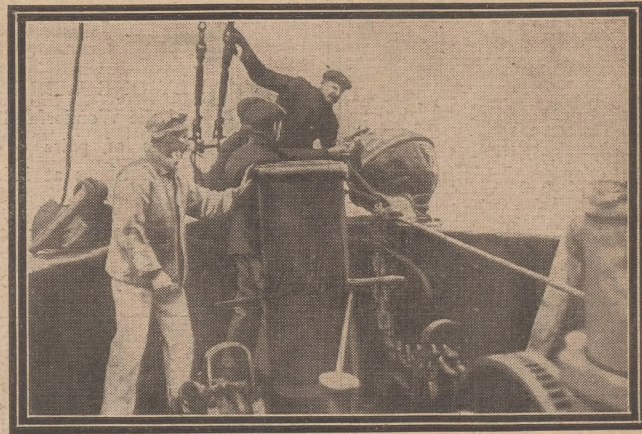


Marines firing a volley on the Forth, one of the depot ships. The buoy marking the spot where the A7 sank is seen in the foreground.



Two of the thirteen submarines in the flotilla sailing to the service. There were also three destroyers and three depot ships of submarines.

A flotilla of warships steamed slowly out from Plymouth Breakwater yesterday over the grey-green waters of Whitsand Bay and came to rest at an invisible grave. It was the spot where submarine A7 made her fatal dive, and the impressive service which followed



The last act of the tragedy. The men are hauling up the buoy which marked the spot where the vessel sank.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

was the Navy's last tribute to the gallant crew, who lie twenty-five fathoms beneath the rolling waves. And when this sad ceremony was over the ships sailed back past Drake's Island, a reminder of how Britain's sailors have always been heroes.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADDELPHI, Strand. Every Evening, at 8.15. **MR. GEORGE EDWARDS' Musical Production. THE GIRL FROM UTAH.** Matinee, Every Sat. at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2645 and 8886 Ger.

ALDWYCH.—THE QUEEN'S CHAMPION. Evenings, at 8. Matinee, Wednesday next, 2.30.

AMBASSADOR'S.—TOLSTOY'S GREAT RUSSIAN DRAMA. "ANNA KARENINA." Matinee, Weds., Thurs., Sat. 2.30. (Regent 2890, 4958)

APOLLO. At 8.50, **CHARLES HAWTREY** in NEVER SAY DIE, by W. H. Post. At 8.20, "The Quod Wriggle." Mat. (both plays), Weds., Sat. 2.50.

COMEDY.—THE TYRANNY OF TEARS. By C. Haddon Chambers. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. Mats., Weds and Sat., at 2.30.

CRITERION.—NIGHTLY, at 9. A PAIR OF SILK STOCKINGS by Cyril Harcourt. Allan Ayneworth, Lottie Venne, Sam Southern, End Bell. At 8.30, "State Secrets." Matinee, Weds. and Sat., 2.30.

DALY'S THEATRE. TO-NIGHT, at 8. **MR. GEORGE EDWARDS' Production. THE MARRIAGE MARKET.** A Musical Play, in 3 Acts. MATINEE, WEDNESDAY, at 2.30.

DRURY LANE. TO-NIGHT, at 7.30. Last Matinee Saturday, 1.30. **THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.** RE-AWAKENED. **GEORGE EDWARDS' and FLORENCE SMITHSON.** LAST 2 NIGHTS.

DUKE OF YORK'S. To-night, at 8.30. Charles Frohman presents **THE LAND OF PROMISE** by W. S. Maughan. MATINEE EVERY THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30.

GAIETY. TO-NIGHT, at 8. **MR. GEORGE EDWARDS' N. Production. AFTER THE GIRL.** Matinee, Every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10.

GARRICK. To-night, at 8.45, Louis Meyer presents **WHO'S THE LADY.** At 8.15, "The Quaints." Matinee, Wednesday, Saturday, at 2.30.

GLOBE.—TUESDAY NEXT, at 8. OSCAR ASCHÉ and LILY BRAYTON in KIRKBIT by Edward Knoblauch. 331st performance. MATINEE, WEDS. and SATS., at 2.15.

HAYMARKET. WITHIN THE LAW. To-night, at 9. Produced by Sir Herbert Tree. 8.30, "A Dear Little Wife." Mat. Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. **THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** HERBERT TREE. MARIUS LOHR. Matinee, Weds. and Sat., at 2.15. Tel. Ger. 1777.

KINGSWAY.—THE GREAT ADVENTURE. by Arnold Bennett. 8.20. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30.

LITTLE THEATRE, John-st. Strand.—At 9. KENNEL POSS. Comic Magic. By BERNARD SHAW. Mats., Wed., Sat., 2.30. City 4927.

CHESTERTON. At 8.20, "The Music Cure," by BERNARD SHAW. Mats., Wed., Sat., 2.30. City 4927.

LYCEUM.—YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU. NIGHTLY, 7.45. Mats., WED. and SAT., 2.30. NEW DRAMA, by Percy Gordon Holmes. Produced by Walter and Fred. Mobille. Prices, 6d. to 5s. Tel. 7615.

NEW. To-night, 8.15. **THE IOV RIDE LADY.** Music by JEAN GILBERT. MATS., SATS., at 2.30.

PLAYHOUSE.—9. Miss MARIE TEMPEST presents **THE MARRIAGE OF KITTY.** At 8.30. Mr. Warwick Price. Mat., Weds., Sat., 2.30.

PRINCE OF WALES. TO-NIGHT, at 8.45. **BROADWAY JONES**, by George N. Cohen. Preceded at 8 by "The Medicine Chest Man." MATINEE, WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.

PRINCE'S.—NIGHTLY, at 8. Matinee, Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30. WALTER HOWARD'S New Romantic Play, THE STORY OF THE ROSARY. Prices, 6d. to 5s. 5985 Ger.

QUEEN'S.—Mr. Gaston Mayer presents a Great New Actor in a Great New Play, **WALKER WHITEHEAD in THE MELTING POOL**, by Israel Zangwill. Evenings, 8.15 sharp. Matinee, Weds. and Sat., 2.30.

ROYALTY.—At 8.50. "PEGGY AND HER R. HUSBAND." At 8.15, "Acid Drops." DENNIS EADIE, GLADYS COOPER. Mats., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S.—THE TWO VIRTUES. BY ALFRED SITRO. TO-NIGHT, 8.30. **GEORGE ALEXANDER. MARTHA BEDMAN.** First Matinee, Wednesday Next, March 11, at 2.30.

SAVOY. A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM, TO-NIGHT, at 8. Produced by GRANVILLE BARKER. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30. Extra Matinee, Thursday next (Gallery all sold).

SHAFTESBURY.—THE PEARL GIRL. MUSICAL COMEDY. TO-NIGHT, at 8. MATS., WEDS. and SATS., at 2.

STRAND. To-night, at 9, Louis Meyer presents **MR. WU**, a New Anglo-Chinese Play. **MATHEWSON LANG. LILIAN BRATTON.** 8.30 THE ENTERTAINERS. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.15.

VAUDEVILLE, Strand. To-night, at 9. **HELEN WITH THE HIGH HAND**, by Richard Price. Adapted from Arnold Bennett's Novel. At 8.30, Frederic Norton. Mats., Weds. and Sat., 2.30.

WYNDHAM'S. To-night, 8. **DIPLOMACY**, by Victoria Sardin. MATS., WEDS., SATS., at 2.

ALHAMBRA. KEEP SMILING. Revue, MAIN STAIRCASE. Varieties, 8.15. Revue, 8.55. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., 2.15. Reduced prices.

HIPPODROME. Twice daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. "HULLO, TANGO!" Eubel Lever Shirley Kellogg, Harry Tate, Gerald Kirby, Toddie Gerrard, Morris Harvey, etc., etc. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 650 Ger.

PALACE.—NIJINSKY, the famous Premier Danseur in "LES SYLPHIDES" and "LE SEPTIERE DE LA ROSE." SEVERIN MARS and CRENE BORDON in "L'IMPRESARIO." ANNA LAYEVA. Mats., Wed. and Sat., at 2. Full Progr. Evenings, at 8.

PALLADIUM.—6.10 and 9.10. Mon., Wed. and Sat., 2.30, 8.10 and 9.10. **MARY GAYE.** GEORGE STRATTON, EVIE GREENE. LITTLE SCOTT. GEORGES CARVEY. MICROCOSA. JONKS. SAM MAYO.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Skating on London's finest Asphalte Rink, 3 Sessions. Cinema, Music, O.P. Band, Organ, etc. In Theatre, **MARY GOES FIRST!** 4.45. Return fare and Palace admission, 1s. 6d.

MASKELYNE & DEVAUNT'S MYSTERIES.—St. George's Hall, Oxford-circus, W. Daily, at 3 and 8. "HUFF" The Magic Circle Mystery. "THE YOGI'S STAIR," etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Mayfair, 1545.

AERO and MARINE Exhibition, Olympia, March 16th to 25th. Open 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Patron, H.M. The King. Admission, 2d. Popular Lectures on Aviation. Free Cinematograph.

WITH CAPT. SCOTT in the ANTARCTIC.—Herbert G. Ponting at Philharmonic Hall, Great Portland-st. Twice daily, 3 and 8.15. Thrilling Story! Unique Pictures. 1s. to 5s. 3003 Mayfair.

DANCING.

MISS MIGNON WIGHT, Member Imperial Society.—Waltz, Boston, etc. 6 private lessons, 21 1s.; TANGO, MAXIE, 5 private lessons, 21 1s.; Beginners and practice classes—10, Clarice, Richmond-rd., Earl's Court.

CHARITIES.

THE SALVATION ARMY. SELF-DENIAL WEEK. FEBRUARY 28th to March 7th. Please help to maintain and extend the Army's Missionary and Social Work at Home and Abroad in 58 Countries and Colonies. Donations may be sent to General Booth, 101, Queen Victoria-street, E.C. Cross Cheques "Bank of England, Law Courts Branch." Balance-sheets on application.

Sore throat and bronchitis

Bronchitis is the most common of all winter ailments—dangerous to adults, but doubly dangerous to young children. Yet bronchitis is preventable. A course of SCOTT'S Emulsion will prevent cold or stop the cold from reaching the bronchial mucous membrane. In cases of chronic bronchitis SCOTT'S allays inflammation, eases the hacking cough and aids nature to effect a permanent cure.

"My little daughter was troubled with sore throat and bronchitis. She had no appetite and refused any nourishment. We gave SCOTT'S a trial, with astonishing results. It has completely restored her, and built her up to a fat little girl. She dances with delight when she sees the Scott's Emulsion bottle (and the man with the big fish) and asks her sister to taste." (Signed) Mrs. B. B. Chadwick, Baden Villa, 32 Westbourne Rd., Walsall. 30/11/12.



TRADE MARK on every Package.

The constant winter danger of colds, coughs, bronchitis, sore throat, pleurisy, pneumonia or even consumption can be avoided by building up and strengthening every part of the body with

SCOTT'S Emulsion

Not a secret remedy—it is a palatable, easily-digested combination of the world's purest cod liver oil with strength-making hypophosphites and purest glycerine. In every part of the civilised world SCOTT'S Emulsion is approved by doctors. During 39 years it has maintained its reputation as the best builder-up for man, woman and child. Avoid inferior imitations by seeing the trade mark on the package.

One Week More!

ONLY ONE WEEK is left to take advantage of the Wonderful Bargains we are offering! Thousands of pairs of smart and dependable Boots and Shoes at half price—and even less.

THE LONDON SHOE CO., Ltd.,
21-22, Sloane Street, S.W.

For flavour, Flavour, FLAVOUR

Rowntree's

ELECT COCOA



Completely Satisfied.

Gloves, shoes, stockings and other delicate work are successfully cleaned or dyed or tinted to match new frocks, by Pullars of Perth.

Pullars never attempt work which they do not consider will be absolutely satisfactory, because they will not risk their reputation.

Send your soiled articles to us to-day, through the nearest Pullars' Agent. Booklet B, "The Dyer's Art," tells you what Pullars can do and why they do it so well. Send a postcard for a copy.

PULLARS
Cleaners & Dyers
PERTH

PERSONAL.

CHICK.—Last Friday. All well.—Girl. "LONELY Devon Friend" can you recognise Initials, C. C. ST. PATRICK'S DAY.—Irish Shamrock, boxes, 6d. to 10s. Frank Smith, The Florist, Belfast.

LOST.—A parcel containing cheque-books drawn on the London City and Midland Bank, Ltd., Richmond, Surrey. A reward of £1 1s. 6d. will be given to any person handing intact to any branch of the bank any one of the missing cheque-books, the numbers of which are known.

*The above advertisements are charged at the rate of 4d. per word (minimum 8 words). Trade advertisements in Personal Column 6d. per word (minimum 8 words). Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-26, Bowdler-st., London.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

ROYAL NAVY. SPECIAL ENTRY NAVAL CADETSHIPS. Following on the arrangement published last year a FURTHER NUMBER OF CADETSHIPS (Special Entry) will be OFFERED FOR COMPETITION at the Examination to be held by the Civil Service Commissioners, commencing on 30th JUNE next. At this Examination 60 Cadetships will be offered, the conditions being the same as previously announced, with the modification that candidates are required to be not more than 18, nor less than 17½ on the 1st June, 1914.

The Syllabus of Subjects of Examination and further particulars may be obtained from the Secretary of the Admiralty, Whitehall, S.W. Forms of Application, to be filled in by the parents or guardians of candidates, will be furnished on application by letter addressed to the Secretary of the Admiralty. The forms should be completed and returned to the Secretary of the Admiralty not later than the 1st April, 1914.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A.—Can you do it? If so, you can make money by it. Stamp for booklet, T. Howard, 11, Red Lion-sq., W.O. **AUSTRALIA.**—Female Domestic wanted, need only pay £1.—Bathurst-st., 131a, Strand. **JUNIORS** and Apprentices reqd. for military workroom. **STAGE.** Music-hall, Cinema.—Beginners write (quite free); everything explained.—Graham's, 295, Kennington-rd.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

GRAMOPHONE. hornless, inlaid Sheraton cabinet, height 45, record cupboard, completely enclosed on wheels; records: £5 10s.; approx.—3, Abert Park, Highbury, London. **PIANOS.**—Boyd, Ltd., 12, Hanover-st., Hanover-st., W. deferred payments or for cash; carriage free; catalogues free.—Boyd, Ltd., 19, Holborn, London, E.C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DRUNKARDS Cured quickly, secretly, cost nothing; free. **Electro Chemical Co.** 52a, Birmingham. **ELECTROLYSIS.**—Superbulous hair permanently removed; ladies' faces; consultations free.—Miss Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st., W. 11 to 6 daily.

FATEFUL DAY IN PARLIAMENT.

Premier's Statement and Peers' Motion on Monday.

M.P.s TO BE CALLED?

Lords Committee to Inquire Into Charges Against Lord Murray.

There were momentous happenings in both Houses of Parliament yesterday.

The important announcement was made in the Upper Chamber that on Monday next the Marquis of Lansdowne will move the appointment of the following Committee to inquire into the charges against Lord Murray:—

LORD HALSBURY (Lord Chancellor in the last Unionist Administration).
LORD LOREBURN (the Liberal ex-Lord Chancellor).

EARL DESART (ex-Director of Public Prosecutions).
LORD SANDERSON (ex-Permanent Under-Secretary at the Foreign Office).

LORD CHARNWOOD (a Liberal peer and ex-M.P.).

The charges refer to Lord Murray's deals in shares during the time he was Chief Government Whip in the Lower House.

Monday will thus be an important day; for Mr. Asquith is to make his promised statement in the Commons on the Home Rule Bill. So great is the interest aroused that the applications for seats received up to last night would be sufficient to crowd the public galleries a dozen times over.

WILL M.P.s REFUSE EVIDENCE?

Was the announcement of the names of the Lords' Committee premature?

Lord Crewe, rising just before the adjournment, said he had not been made aware when the House met that Lord Salisbury was to announce the names.

In justice to his noble friends on that side of the House, and in particular to Lord Loreburn, he thought it would be necessary to state in what circumstances they had come to give their names as members of the Committee. He purposed to make a statement on Monday.

Lord Salisbury disclaimed any intentional discourtesy in announcing the names of the Committee. He was only giving notice "on behalf of a man much greater than himself."

What witnesses will be called to give evidence before the Committee? Will M.P.s, if called, refuse to appear?

These were the questions being discussed last night in the lobbies. Much interest has been aroused by the suggestion that members of the Commons may refuse to give evidence before the Committee unless specially ordered by the House.

It is expected that Lord Murray and Lord Reading (formerly Sir Rufus Isaacs) will be called upon to give evidence.

THREE BILLS IN A MINUTE.

(By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.)

In little less than a minute three Bills which will loom large in political history were read a first time in the House of Commons last night. The measures were:—

Home Rule Bill.—Formally introduced by Mr. Birrell.

Welsh Church Bill.—Presented by Mr. McKenna.

Plural Voting Bill.—Presented by Mr. J. A. Pease.

The Home Rule and Welsh Church Bills are now before the Commons for the third successive time under the Parliament Act, and the Plural Voting Bill for the second successive time.

Under the Parliament Act the Government expect to place their Home Rule and Welsh Church Bills on the Statute Book this summer, and the Plural Voting Bill during the summer of 1915.

GENERAL ELECTION PROBLEM?

There was again a good deal of speculation in the lobby last night as to an early general election, but, as *The Daily Mirror* has already pointed out, Ministers have no intention of going to the country this year.

The latest suggestion is that the hand of the Government may be forced by the peers taking the extraordinary step of rejecting the Army Annual Bill.

The need of the Army Annual Bill is thus explained in the Bill itself:—

The raising or keeping of a standing Army within the United Kingdom and Ireland in time of peace, unless it be with the consent of Parliament, is against law.

The Army Annual Bill lasts only for a year, and it follows therefore that if the Bill were to fail to pass the Army would, in a legal sense, cease to exist.

It is difficult to foresee how, should this extreme step be taken by the peers, the Government could get round this difficulty, for it has been ruled from the chair again and again that no second Bill on the same subject can be introduced in the same session if the first Bill is rejected.

The inconvenience of rejecting the Bill, however, would be so great that the chances are that the Lords would more probably amend it so as to prevent some of its provisions from applying to Ireland after the Home Rule Bill had been placed on the Statute Book.

WIFE MARRIED AT SEVENTEEN SEEKS DIVORCE.



Mr. S. H. Knight, whose wife is seeking a divorce, leaving the Law Courts yesterday. There is a counter-petition. Mrs. Knight, said counsel, was married when she was seventeen to the son of her employer, a prosperous Woking draper.

"EVENING" DAY DRESS.



Charming afternoon gown of black velvet. The dress is cut very low for wear during the day.—(Photograph by Felix.)

"THE MELTING POT."



Miss Grace Lane, who is to play the leading role of Vera Revendal in "The Melting Pot."

WILL SET ASIDE.



Nurse Mary Pittmann, who inherited £9,000 under the £85,000 will of Miss Auchmutz, which has been set aside.

SEA REQUIEM FOR HEROES OF A7.

Ships at Memorial Service On Spot Where Submarine Sank.

SAILOR SON'S WREATH.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

DEVONPORT, March 5.—The sea will murmur an everlasting requiem over the gaunt grey tomb of the eleven officers and men of the submarine A 7.

Under melancholy skies and on a heaving sea, a memorial service was held to-day in Whitsand Bay over the spot where the A 7 sank on January 16 last.

There, with her crew of dead, she will lie untouched by human hands in her last resting place, 144ft. beneath the waves, for the Admiralty, after weeks of fruitless endeavour, have decided to abandon the task of raising her.

So to-day, ploughing across sombre waters, came submarines, destroyers and depot ships to pay a last tribute to the heroes of the A 7.

Assembling outside Plymouth breakwater, a flotilla of thirteen submarines, with three destroyers and three depot ships of submarines formed in three columns.

On board the Forth, the parent ship of the Devonport submarine flotilla, were mourners—widows and orphans and brothers of the men who slumber beneath the white-capped waves of Whitsand Bay.

Came now the tolling of the ship's bell and a thin wisp of sound that cut the silence—the boat-skipper's whistle.

In long lines the marines and seamen mustered on the Forth before the desks of the officiating clergy. Slowly the grey ships glided onwards in three divisions.

WEEPING BOY'S WREATH.

In the centre was the Forth leading the three lines of vessels, where men stood at attention while bells tolled and submarines plunged after in trailing streaks of foam.

A sharp order from a lieutenant and every man stood with bared head, and marines reversed arms with a clang.

Then, over the surging sea, where a little red buoy rose and fell amid the waves, came the age-old words: "We therefore commit their bodies to the deep."

A word of command and scarlet-clad marines wheeled and faced the sea. Rifles were loaded, and then a seaman led forward a little boy dressed in black—whose father, Artificer Nagle, was in his steel tomb beneath the waves.

The boy held a wreath of white lilies, and as the volley roared out and the silver-tongued bugles sang the "Last Post," the white wreath slipped into the sea and the boy turned and burst into tears, his head in his hands. Thus it was that a sailor's son took farewell of his father.

Then, in the last poignant scene of all, the bugles echoed over the sea grave, and the sun for a moment gleamed like a blade across the purple west.

At the same hour a memorial service was held at the Royal Naval Barracks, Devonport. All branches of the service were represented.

The naval commander-in-chief attended the service on the Forth, and Sir Francis Hopwood represented the Admiralty at the service at the naval barracks. (Photographs on page 1.)

SOUND OF A KISS.

Wife's Story in Divorce Court of What She Overheard in Her House.

A wife who said she overheard the sound of a kiss and discovered letters written by a nurse to her husband was a petitioner in the Divorce Court yesterday.

She is Mrs. Florence Knight, and she has brought charges of misconduct and cruelty against her husband, Mr. Sparkes Harris Knight.

The husband counter-charges his wife with misconduct with Mr. Sidney Herbert Stretton, against whom damages are claimed.

Mr. Wilcock, for the wife, said his client was only seventeen when she was married on June 3, 1903. Misconduct was alleged with a nurse named Kathleen Hall, who nursed the husband and afterwards became friendly with the family.

At one time petitioner and her husband stayed with his parents in Woking. One day Mrs. Knight went to their own house and heard a conversation between her husband and Nurse Hall and the sound of a kiss.

Later the wife found two letters from the nurse to Mr. Knight. One said:—

Miss Potts keeps bobbing in and out and won't let me write in peace. I suppose she wants to see who I am writing to. Well, darling, our patients are coming in, but that won't interfere with my seeing you. I do hope you are taking care of yourself and are not frivolous. I can't have you kissing other girls. Good-night! Be good, my love—Your affectionate, Kathleen Hall.

Mrs. Knight gave evidence in support of her counsel's opening.

After further evidence the hearing was adjourned. (Photograph on page 3.)

HONOUR OF THE U.S.A. AT STAKE.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—At a joint sitting of the two Houses of Congress to-day, President Wilson personally delivered a message appealing to Congress to sustain the honour of the United States by repealing the clause of the Panama Canal Act granting exemption from tolls to American coastwise shipping.

He declared that the exemption of American vessels would be a contravention of the Anglo-American (Hay-Pauncefote) Treaty of 1901. Reuter.

ARE WOMEN IN POWER MERCILESS?

Petticoat Police Said To Be More Brutal Than Men.

WHAT MILITANTS SAY.

Would women, placed in a position of power, be more overbearing and brutal towards women than men in a similar position?

This question is raised by the statement that waitresses in a strike in New York have objected to being arrested by policemen because, they contend, policemen are rougher than men.

As reported in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*, women volunteered and were successful in ejecting suffragette interrupters at a meeting of the Independent Labour Party.

At the I.L.P. offices in London yesterday *The Daily Mirror* was told that all the women stewards at the meeting had volunteered their services.

"These women stewards think it is preferable for them to wrestle with members of their own sex rather than leave the work to men," said the secretary. "That is why they volunteered for such work."

Mrs. Elizabeth York-Miller, the well-known novelist, told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that if it were necessary for her to be arrested at all she would rather be dealt with by men than women.

"WOMEN SHRINK FROM WOMEN."

"Women in power lose their sense of balance sooner than men," she said. "They are more excitable. There are many examples in history which prove that women in power are merciless; for instance, the Reign of Terror."

"It is a natural instinct for women to shrink from the touch of a strange woman more than from a man in the same position."

Mrs. Dacre-Fox, of the Women's Social and Political Union, held the view that women could never be more brutal when in power than men.

She contended that men are brutal to women when the latter are in revolt, because the fact of women revolting arouses a certain temper in men against opposition. This makes them prepared, she says, to go to any lengths to suppress it.

Women, according to Mrs. Dacre-Fox, would be more considerate to women than men.

Yet if a group of women workers could be overheard talking on this subject of how women in power behave the overwhelming majority of them would be heard to assert that they would rather work for a man than a woman any day.

\$65,000 WILL SET ASIDE.

The dispute over the will of the late Miss Isabella Auchmuty, disposing of a £65,000 estate, ended in the Probate Court yesterday.

After counsel had a consultation with the Judge, Mr. Healy announced that the parties had arrived at a settlement.

It had been agreed that the will and codicil should not stand, but in order that no reflection of any kind might arise with regard to Messrs. Fildgate, solicitors, who had acted in this matter, it had been agreed on behalf of the relatives that practically one-third of the entire assets (£20,000 net) and a sum for costs should be placed in the disposal of Messrs. Fildgate and Co., so that the hospital in Dublin and the legatees should take substantial benefit notwithstanding the fact that the will and codicil were no longer in existence.

In order to mark his (counsel's) sense of the nature of the settlement, the Judge stipulated that the £1,000 left to Mr. F. D. Williams should go to him in any event.

The jury were accordingly discharged, and the terms arrived at made a rule of Court.

(Photograph on page 3.)

LIVE SHELLS IN EMPTY HOUSE.

A startling discovery was made in an empty house at Woolwich yesterday.

During the course of his work in the house, a painter came across three artillery shells, two of which were live. He promptly reported the matter to the police, who are making careful investigation.

The house was some distance away from the barracks, and at present it is not known how the shells got into the place where they were found.

STOCKS AND SHARES.

9, BISHOPS-GATE, E.C.

The outstanding feature in the Stock markets yesterday was the weakness of all Brazilian securities on the news of the proclamation of martial law in Rio de Janeiro. Rubber shares also were notably weak, and markets as a whole wore a depressed appearance. Consols closed unchanged at 74 15-16.

It was almost a foregone conclusion in the City that a big percentage of the recent £25,000 Canadian Government Loan would be left with the underwriters, and the news yesterday that only 22 per cent. had been subscribed by the public created little surprise.

Among Newspaper prices, Amalgamated Press Ordinary and Preference were again quoted at 5 1/2 and 22s. respectively, while Associated Newspapers Ordinary and Preference remained at 24s. 3d. and 21s. 3d., and Editorial Newspaper Ordinary and Preference at 23s. and 18s. 8d.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Strong and equally south-westerly to north-westerly winds; showers to clear; becoming colder.
Lighting-up time, 6.45 p.m. High water at London Bridge, 7.53 p.m.
LONDON OBSERVATIONS, Holborn-circus, City, 6 p.m.: Barometer, 29.54; Rainfall, share since noon, .04; temperature, 50deg.; wind, S.W.; fresh; weather, dull to rainy. See passages will be rough.

HOUSE OF LORDS MARCONI COMMITTEE.



Lord Sanderson.



Lord Halsbury.



Lord Desart.



Lord Loreburn.

Four of the five peers whose appointment as a committee to inquire into the charges against Lord Murray will be moved by the Marquis of Lansdowne on Monday.—(*Daily Mirror* and Russell.)

BOXING FOR THE KING.

His Majesty to Attend Household Brigade Competitions.

The interesting announcement is made to-day that the King will shortly attend some boxing contests.

"The honour of the royal command," says the *Sporting Life*, in making the announcement, has fallen to the Household Brigade.

"In addition to regimental competitions, it is intended to have exhibitions by a number of well-known professional champions.

"The date has not been definitely fixed, but the meeting will take place, according to present arrangements, during the present month.

"The King's personal interest in boxing will set the seal on the remarkable awakening in recent years to the value of the sport."

DEATH AFTER A TOAST.

Chauffeur's Story of Captain's Threat to Die Like a Soldier.

The fate of Mr. J. Clifford Kershaw, a retired Army captain, of Torquay, who was found shot dead in his dining-room, was further investigated at the resumed inquest yesterday.

At the previous hearing Mrs. Kershaw, a handsome woman with blue eyes and fair hair, stated that just before the tragedy she and her husband had quarrelled about her going to the pantomime.

Harry Cecil Mitchell, chauffeur to the Kershaws, said in the last fortnight he had heard Mr. Kershaw say, "If I have another quarrel I will shoot myself



Mrs. Kershaw (side face) and her daughter leaving after the inquest yesterday.

as sure as eggs are eggs." He was always saying, said the witness, "I will blow out my brains and go to my God like a soldier."

Robert Frost, a neighbour, said he returned home with Kershaw, and after the quarrel he followed Kershaw into the dining-room.

On Mrs. Kershaw coming in, deceased grabbed at the plumes in her hat and pulled it off. Witness parted them, and then the daughter came in.

The woman, witness proceeded, had only left the room a few seconds, when Kershaw took up his glass and said, "Here's luck, old man." Witness rejoined, "Here's good luck."

Immediately he heard a report, and, without knowing why, rushed from the room to the kitchen. He met Mrs. and Miss Kershaw, who asked what was up, and replied, "I am afraid he has done something."

Medical evidence was to the effect that a second person could not have shot deceased, and the jury returned a verdict that Mr. Kershaw committed suicide during temporary insanity.

THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

Not a Telegram This Time.

By supporting a banned play dealing with the Hohenzollern family, the German Crown Prince, says the Central News, is reported to have created a new sensation in Germany.

Male Attire to Trap Husband.

"I did it to catch my husband, who, I heard, was going out with another woman," said Elbourne at Clerkenwell yesterday when asked why she went out dressed as a man.

Fatal 'Dive to Death.'

From injuries received on Wednesday while practising a special turn called "The Dive to Death," Bert Bray, skating rink instructor at Bognor Kursaal, died yesterday morning.

Plea for Sentenced Woman.

Asked in the House of Commons yesterday to deal with the seven years' sentence passed on Julia Decies for the attempted murder of Basil Piffard, the Home Secretary advised a formal appeal.

Escapes Made Easy.

By walking out of a door, which had been left open, two prisoners named Isaac Hustler and William Firth escaped while being taken to the cells at Bradford Police Court.

Tried to Poison Her Boy.

Found guilty of the attempted murder of her four-year-old son by administering poison, Rebecca Holland was sentenced at the Old Bailey yesterday to twelve months' imprisonment.

ONE-TONGUE MEN.

Stick-in-Rut Workers Who Only Know One Language.

THE KING'S ADVICE.

To learn a foreign language is of great value to young men. In Germany everyone has to learn at least one foreign language.

This is the sound advice to young business men given by the King when speaking to Mr. J. A. Snelair, educational director of the Y.M.C.A., during the royal visit to the new institute in Tottenham Court-road.

To what extent are French, German and other foreign languages learnt by the young men of this country? Are they making any attempt to improve their position by learning at least one language?

Inquiries made by *The Daily Mirror* yesterday among London business firms show that the great majority of men are entirely ignorant of any language except their own.

In a few London banks, shops and one or two railway companies efforts are being made to induce junior members of the staff to learn either French or German.

Mr. Selfridge said: "I applaud the advice of the King with all my might and main. A very large number of our young employees are now learning foreign languages, and in every way possible we encourage them to stick at it."

Mr. Ganage said: "I am afraid I cannot claim that many of my employees are linguists, though a small percentage have some knowledge of French or German."

FIRM'S LANGUAGE CLASSES.

"For a young business man I think German is the most useful language."

At one London firm—that of Messrs. Thomas Cook and Son, tourist agents—languages are taught to employees as a matter of course.

"Boys and young men joining our firm are expected to learn at least one language," said an official. "At our winter classes we have some 150 pupils learning French, German, Italian, Spanish and other foreign languages."

How some London firms have already followed the King's advice and encouraged members of the staff to become linguists was explained by the secretary of the Berlitz School of Languages.

"We are sending out teachers," he said, "to not a few London banks, the big stores and railway companies, to instruct young employees."

"Spanish is being more and more used by business men to-day owing to the increasing trade between Great Britain and South America."

ACTOR'S LUCK.



Mr. J. K. Hackett, the American actor, who has inherited £500,000 from a niece who hated him. With no will, he inherits the money as next-of-kin.

WHAT THE CAPTAIN WROTE.

A libel action, which the four children of Captain P. S. Huth, of Tunbridge Wells, had brought against their father, was mentioned in the Appeal Court yesterday, when their Lordships had before them the appeal of the father against an order for a writ of attachment against him made by Mr. Justice Coleridge in chambers.

It was stated that Captain Huth was living apart from his wife. He had written letters to her, and on the envelopes were offensive observations, one being: "The Runaway Wife." The children of the marriage had brought an action for libel, alleging that their legitimacy had been impugned.

The appeal, it was decided by the Court, should stand over until to-day.

£1,000,000 FOR THE AIR.

The Army Estimates for 1914-15, with Colonel Seely's memorandum explaining them, were issued last evening. They show an expenditure of £28,845,000 on the Army, an increase of £625,000 over 1913-14. The increase is explained by the new scheme of pay for officers and of promotion from the ranks and by the development of armaments.

The vote for flying is now £1,000,000. The amount last year was £520,000.

£100,000 RANSOM OR A GRAVE.

EL PASO, March 5.—Senior Luis Terrazas, jun., who has been held prisoner by the rebels for many months has until to-morrow to pay £100,000 to General Villa on pain of death.

General Luis Terrazas, the father of the prisoner, has sent a telegram to General Villa informing him that the messenger would arrive with the money to-morrow night.—Reuter.



Miss Lena Ashwell.

Retort Courteous.

Miss Lena Ashwell, who is joining in the protest against the sweating evil at the Arts Centre this afternoon, has a quiet way with unruly servants. One of her maids recently, when reproved for carelessness, replied to the effect that she was as good as her mistress.

"Oh, no," said Miss Ashwell smilingly, "I am a good actress, but you are not a good housemaid." The maid collapsed.

The Surprise Party.

The best story in Paris now, so a friend just back from the Gay City tells me, is of a "Surprise Party" during last week's Mardi Gras carnival.

A party of some twenty revellers, all in costume or disguised, decided to call in upon a friend and his wife who they knew were dining simply at home that night.

At eight o'clock the noisy party arrived, dashed furiously up the stairs and rang the flat bell. After a little delay the maid appeared and assured the jesters that nobody was at home.

"But we know they are," cried the jesters; "we've come to dinner, and we're coming in to search."

The Failing Jest.

For the next ten minutes a boisterous game of hide and seek was played by the revellers. They searched the flat throughout, looked in cupboards, chests, everywhere, but no sign of their quarry was found. The joke was falling flat, and they reassembled in the hall with doleful faces, prepared to admit themselves fooled.

The Surprisers Surprised.

Then, when the whole party was about to troop away disconsolate, one of the noisiest of the searchers, a man in an amazing disguise, began to laugh.

Instantly the others recognised the voice of the master of the house. He and his wife had realised the joke as soon as the party arrived. They were already in costume for the carnival, and had skillfully mingled with the jokers in their wild search from room to room without being noticed.

"You Made Me Love You."

"Dark Rosaleen.—Has the time not come that we should raise our voices in harmony?"—Diatheke.—From yesterday's *Morning Post*.

"Gee Gee."

I hear that George Grossmith is going into management himself on his return to England.

Paris thinks all young Englishmen of means dress like "Gee Gee." When he was making a great success over there in one of the revues several tailors copied some of his most extravagant garments and advertised them as "latest West End London fashions."



George Grossmith

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Roast Owls.

From the top of an omnibus in one of London's main thoroughfares I saw in a provision dealer's window this sign. "Fresh Roast Owls." Here, I thought, is a new delicacy, and I clambered hurriedly from the vehicle to buy some.

The shopkeeper seemed annoyed when I asked for an owl. He didn't keep them, nor did anyone else, he said. So I dragged him out to look at his own sign. He gasped, but was able to explain.

An initial "F" had gone astray, and it was only chickens he was advertising after all.

Another Famous "Bull."

"Your note on famous 'bulls,'" writes a correspondent, "recalls a famous 'bull' by Sir William Hart-Dyke, the Unionist ex-Minister."

"Mr. 'Jimmy' Lowther, if I remember accurately, had called attention to the Sessional Order which forbade the intervention of peers in parliamentary elections."

"Sir William, commenting on the recital of eminent peers who had broken the Order, caused uproarious laughter by remarking, 'The right hon. gentleman has caught big fish this time—he has gone to the top of the tree to find them!'"

A Bright Scene Coming.

There should be a bright little scene in the House of Commons for the Church party next Tuesday, when Sir John Randles, the eminent Wesleyan, makes his attack upon Mr. Lloyd George, a brother Non-conformist.

Sir John is complaining of the Chancellor's "repeated inaccuracies" and his "gross and unfounded attacks upon individuals." Mr. George's reply is not likely to lack sting.

It was Sir John Randles who captured North-West Manchester for the Unionists at the 1912 by-election.

Lessons for Bargain-Hunters.

Remarkable crowds have been attending the series of *Daily Mirror* demonstrations on the science of shopping, at which much valuable advice on new spring fashions has been given.

To-day's demonstrations on "How to Tell a Bargain," at Harrod's, should be amongst the most attractive, for there is nothing which appeals so strongly to human nature as to get something for less than one expected to pay.

Of course, the bargain has to be the genuine article, and the object of to-day's lecture-displays is to tell women how to apply for themselves many kinds of tests to the goods they think of choosing. The first is at 11 a.m., and the second at 3 p.m., and everybody who comes early—whether a ticket-holder or not—is sure of a good seat.

Force of Habit.

The telephone girl was attending evening service, and fell asleep during the sermon. At the close the curate said: "We will now sing hymn number three forty-one—three-four-one."

She woke just in time to hear the number, yawned, and snapped: "Line engaged. Call again."

Rhoda Symons.

One of the most interesting figures in last night's new play at St. James's Theatre was Rhoda Symons. A few years ago she used to be described in the literary salons of London as "the most beautiful woman in England." But how many people in the St. James's audience knew that the charming actress was the famous Mrs. Arthur Symons, who only a short time ago was acclaimed as the queen of literary London?

The Poetical Nineties.

How the name of Arthur Symons takes us back to the prehistoric literary period—the nineties! London was a nest of poets then. There were Lionel Johnson, Francis Thompson, Ernest Dawson and John Davidson, all writing wonderful verse in slender little books, bound in precious covers and published on superfine paper, with enormous margins.

How They Lived and Died.

They were brave young men, in a sense. They tried to make an heroic compromise between life and art. And life conquered: it killed them. Ernest Dawson finished by falling in love with a Solo waitress.

He wrote beautiful verses to her, but she broke his heart by marrying a waiter.

Francis Thompson begged his bread and sold matches in the Strand. The Meynell family saved him. Lionel Johnson died in what coroners describe as "distressing circumstances" in the Temple. Davidson committed suicide.

Royalty Incognito at the Ball.

I wonder how many of the nearly 7,000 odd people present at the Chelsea Arts Club Ball on Wednesday night knew that several royal personages were dancing on the floor?

The Chelsea Arts is by far the most Bohemian of all the big balls, and thus it was that many really eminent society people (including two well-known Ambassadors) attended as plain "Mr. Jones and party" or "Mrs. Smith and party."

Miss Ruth Vincent and the Fight.

Miss Ruth Vincent corrects a statement of mine about the Wells-Blake fight on Tuesday night. "I was not a spectator of the fight, nor was I present at the Palladium on that night," she writes.

Miss Vincent, I am sorry.

To-day's Grumble.

The vicar of Brighton, the Rev. A. J. Waldron, adds his grievances to my grumble collection. He strongly objects, he says, to persons who are not manly, to actors who can't act, to vocalists who can't sing and to people who come to church with heavenly expressions, but who put nothing in the plate.

"But my pet aversion is," he adds, "the man who whistles in the tramway-car or omnibus and thinks the railway compartment is a bird cage."

"Indeed, I prefer a garrulous old man or woman to the whistling fiend."

000.

I met Mr. Alfred Moore, a Clerkenwell merchant, yesterday. He told me he was much interested in reading the article in *The Daily Mirror* on the new fund for collecting first issues of railway tickets.

"I bought the first ticket issued by the Metropolitan Railway at Farringdon-street when the line was opened on January 10, 1863. It was a return, Farringdon-street to Bishop's-road, and it bore the three zeros, 000."

"I was a youth of twenty at the time."

"Headache and Skipper."

Miss Sari Petrass, Mariposa of "The Marriage Market," is Hungarian by birth, but entirely British by sympathy.

The other day she said to a friend: "I am getting quite English. This morning I have to my breakfast headache and skipper." The friend was baffled. The "headache" puzzled him, but he was sympathetic; the "skipper" defied his understanding, so he asked for an explanation.

Then he discovered that the pretty actress's breakfast had been of nothing more terrible than haddock and kipper.

Lifelong Study.

Mr. "Tommy" Meighan, Mr. Seymour Hicks's young leading man in "Broadway Jones," speaks his lines with an American accent.

At a supper the other night a "gushing young thing" exclaimed: "Oh, Mr. Meighan, what a fascinating American twang you have! Did you have to study long to acquire it?"

"No," he replied, "not very long. Thirty years. You see I was born and grew up in the States."

He Likes London Audiences.

Mr. Meighan told me he loved London audiences because they were so quick to seize the points of humorous lines, and were so cosmopolitan. They even grasped the meaning of the slang phrases of the American language of business, which, like a famous New York brand of caramels, are "fresh every hour."

THE RAMBLER.

Mr. "Tommy" Meighan.



LOVE THAT COOLED.

Workhouse Courtship Ends in Damages for Breach of Promise.

A remarkable letter breaking off an engagement was read at the London Sheriff's Court yesterday when an action for breach of promise was brought by Miss Ada Marindale, of Kings Langley (Hertfordshire), against Mr. William James, labour master of the Woolwich Union.

Mr. Matthew Arnold, for Miss Marindale, said that in 1911 she was head laundress at the Woolwich Workhouse, where defendant was labour master. They became friendly, and in June, 1912, they were engaged.

From that time plaintiff devoted the major portion of her wages towards the preparation of the home, and once or twice she lent the defendant money, as he had got into difficulties through gambling.

In April last the defendant's love cooled, to whom he had transferred his affections.

Mr. Arnold read an extract from the letter in which defendant broke off the engagement—

"It is twelve months since you went to Hendon, and I remember now it was your birthday. I am sorry to say I had forgotten it. Twelve months! and I am exactly in the same state I was then. I don't know. I have been going on like this! It really does not seem to be to me, for what prospects there are in me, sure I don't know. I have tried to keep straight, but it is no use, and it is not fair to you, so the only thing I can see for it is for you to let me go to hell my own way, and not drag you with me."

I have gambled practically all last month's money away.

The jury assessed the damages at £25.

CREASELESS COMEDY.

Sir G. Alexander's Sensational First Night Debut in Baggy Trousers.

Sir George Alexander in baggy trousers!

Incredible! Not a bit of it; he appeared in that last night, in full view of an audience at St. James's Theatre, where Mr. Alfred Sutro's new comedy, "The Two Virtues," was produced. The virtues are very old virtues. They are Chastity and Charity.

The play, however, is novel and even sensational, for it presents us to Sir George Alexander in the very worst clothes he has ever worn in his life.

Sir George's trousers are not only uncreased; they are baggy at the knees. He wears, too, a floppy green bow-tie, with a badly-fitting morning suit. Some of the women in the audience gasped their astonishment.

"De look at Sir George's trousers—they are really too dreadful!" said one; and even Mr. William Archer, with all his experience of the stage, confessed to a friend: "I've never seen Alexander in such clothes before—never." The sob was that of a man who sees old traditions broken with a pang of regret.

The baggy green trousers of the first act are only surpassed by the shocking morning coat which follows and that green bow-tie. Yet Sir George has never acted more naturally or delightfully. He plays a wealthy historian. He has been jilted by a foolish and pretty girl, now married to a pompous poet, who is finding poetic inspiration in the society of a lady of doubtful character.

NOTHING TO COLLECT.

Dearth of Modern Products Combining Beauty and Chances of Profit.

If a person caught the collecting mania to-day what modern things would he buy which would eventually prove a profitable investment as well as being an artistic addition to the home?

English artists, his task would be somewhat difficult, for this is an age of reproduction, and reproductions never can become valuable.

"Our potters turn out a certain amount of original stuff and some fine glazes which are expensive and not over-artistic," said a collector to *The Daily Mirror*, "but they are too prone to copy the designs of the famous potters of a century or more ago."

Modern furniture can hardly be looked upon as an investment. The best work commands a certain price in the open market, but it can never increase in value as do fine examples of Chippendale, Sheraton and Adams. For an investment, however, one might suggest the best English-made modern Chinese lacquer furniture.

"Lithographs by Rothenstein and etchings by D. Y. Cameron might be bought, and many of the mezzotint engravings by Norman Hirst, Scott-Bridgewater and Appleton will undoubtedly increase in value as time goes on."

"The real reason that most modern things will never increase in value is because the output of everything is apparently unlimited. In the old days there was time to produce artistic things and workmen took pride in their work."

CELEBRITY IN A DAY.

Rush to Adopt Orphan Animals Follows "Daily Mirror" Announcement.

The service and circulation of your paper are simply wonderful. It is now only 10 a.m. and we have had between thirty to forty telegrams for the Aberdeen. He has become a public celebrity. The applications are by telephone, telegrams and callers. The number has been three. There is no doubt we shall have hundreds of callers.

This wrote the secretary of the Animals' Hospital and Institute, Kinnerton-street, Wilton-place, S.W., yesterday to the Editor of *The Daily Mirror*.

At this institution five "orphan" animals—two old horses, two very aged donkeys and a frisky two-year-old Aberdeen terrier—have been patiently awaiting to be adopted, and it was in response to this announcement in *The Daily Mirror* that the institute was bombarded with applicants.

"We have had applications from all parts of the country for the Aberdeen," Mr. Betts, the secretary, told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

One telegram from the Aberdeen was sent direct to the offices of this paper. It ran as follows:—

Willing to give good home Aberdeen orphan "Darkie."

The animals for which the secretary has been requiring homes are the following:—

Bob—A chestnut gelding, thirty years of age. Worked hard all his life in London, but now too old and feeble.

Rover—A plump, very fat and very kind. Badly needs some fresh air and a home in the country.

Jack—An old dog, never had a day's holiday in his life until he came to the hospital.

Jenny—A very aged donkey. Very friendly.

Darkie—A very young horse. Very bold and lovable.

Mr. Betts announces that he has secured a nice home for one of the donkeys.

TO-DAY—TO-MORROW

AND TILL MARCH 28.

You can buy any form of Wool Garment for Ladies, for Gentlemen, and for Children 10% to 50% Cheaper than the usual **SCOTCH WOOL AND HOSIERY STORE'S** Price. In the ordinary way their **PRICES** are **LOW**, as the Goods come direct from the Mills and Warehouses to the Wearer. Therefore, at the **SALE NOW PROCEEDING,**

You can Buy at LESS than Usual Prices

From NOW till SATURDAY, MARCH 28th, when Sale finishes
and your opportunity is gone for another year.

REMEMBER the Quality of the Materials and the Workmanship in the Goods offered at the Sale are the same that have made the Scotch Wool and Hosiery Stores famous for Woollen Garments of every description! You can recognise any of the 250 **SCOTCH WOOL & HOSIERY STORES** by the **SCOTTISH TARTAN SALE WINDOW BILLS.** It will pay you to **Do It Now!**

Scotch Wool & Hosiery Stores

"The Mile of Shops."

Regd

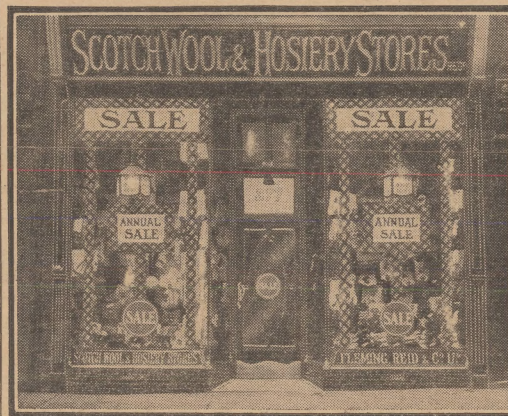
IS THERE A BRANCH IN YOUR TOWN?

LONDON—
Kensington, W.—141, High-st.
Kensington, W.—108, West-
bourne-grove.
100, Edgeware-rd., W.
418, Harrow-rd., W.
Shepherd's Bush, W.—152,
Uxbridge-rd.
Hammersmith, W.—129,
King-st.
Chiswick, W.—105, High-rd.
Acton, W.—229, High-st.
Ealing, W.—27, High-st.
W. Ealing, W.—55, Broad-
way.
Hounslow, W.—215, High-st.
Chiswick, S.W.—114, King-st.
Waltham Green, S.W.—607,
Fulham-rd.
Putney, S.W.—65, High-st.
Wimbledon, S.W.—21, Broad-
way.
Clapham Junction, S.W.—
257, Lavender Hill.
Tooting, S.W.—266, Upper
Tooting-rd.
Balham, S.W.—65, High-rd.
Clapham Common, S.W.—5,
Southside.
Streatham, S.W.—282, High-
r-d.
Brixton, S.W.—17, Electric-
avenue.
125, Newington Causeway,
S.E.
Canterwell, S.E.—25, Cam-
berwell Green.
Peckham, S.E.—58, Ryelande.
Lewisham, S.E.—50, High-st.,
opposite Clock Tower.
Forest Hill, S.E.—50, Lon-
don-rd.
Sydenham, S.E.—71, Syden-
ham-rd.
Upper Norwood, S.E.—40,
Westcott-rd.
Stratford, E.—176-178, The
Grove.
Forest Gate, E.—3, Wood-
grange-rd.
East Ham, E.—268, High-st.,
North.
Hford, E.—1, Cranbrook-
bldg., Cranbrook-rd. (op-
posite Railway Station).
Hackney, N.—377, Mare-st.
Stoke Newington, N.—18,
Stoke Newington-rd.
Jolington, N.—19, Upper-st.
Holloway, N.—57, Seven Sil-
lars-rd.
Harringay, N.—21, Grand-
parade Green-lane.
Crouch End, N.—35, Tople-
field-parade.
Muswell Hill, N.—1, Princes-
park-rd.
Church End, Finchley, N.—
3, Princes-parade.
North Finchley, N.—79,
High-st.

PROVINCIAL ADDRESSES—

Aberdeen—32, Union-st.
Akershit—22, Union-st.
Ayr—137, High-st.
Ballymena—17, Church-st.
Barnstaple—24, High-st.
Barrow-in-Furness—95, Duke-
of-Edinburgh-rd.
Belfast—15, High-st.
Birmingham—135, New-st.
Bishop Auckland—58, New-
market-rd.
Blackburn—6, New Market-st.
Blackpool—11, Market-st.
Bolton—45, Knowles-st.
Bournemouth—198, Old
Christchurch-rd.
Bradford—67, Darley-st.
Brighton—34 and 35,
Western-rd.
65a, London-rd.
19, George-st., Hove.
Bristol—30, Park-st.
55, Gloucester-rd., Bisho-
pston.
25, Castlet.
Bury—91, St. James-st.

ADDRESSES OF BRANCHES:



Burton-on-Trent—10, High-st.
Bury—9, Fleet-st.
Cambridge—23, St. Andrews-
-st.
Canterbury—48, St. George's-
-st.
Cardiff—26, High-st., Arcade.
Carlisle—17, Bocher-gate.
Chatham—137, High-st.
Chelmsford—18, High-st.
Chesham—385c, High-st.
Chester—7, Northgate-row.
Chesham—10a, Burling-
ton-rd.
Clydebank—68, Glasgow-rd.
Coalbridge—120, Main-st.
Colchester—44, Head-st.
Coventry—3, Market-pl. (3
doors from Broadgate).
Crewe—3, Earle-st.
Darlington—89, Northgate,
Deal—41, High-st.

Derby—12, St. James-st.
Devonport—83, Fore-st.
Doncaster—16, Rastlegate.
Dover—54, Birgin-
-st.
Dublin—16, Suffolk corner
of Grifone-st.
Dundee—215, High-street.
Dumfries—37, High-street.
Dunfermline—161, High-street.
Dundee—32, Nethergate.
Dunfermline—20, Bridge-st.
Eastbourne—22, Grocer-
-st.
Edinburgh—134a, Princes-
-st.
7, Hope-st.
58a, Nicolson-st.
57a, Dalry-rd.
Exeter—271, High-st. (New
London Inn Sq. Corner).
Falkirk—57, High-st.
Folkestone—7, High-st. (top
of High-st.).

Galashiels—Channel-st. (op-
posite G.P.O.).
Gateshead—182 and 184,
High-st.
Glasgow—315 and 317, Sau-
thall-st.
54, Paisley-rd. (West).
14, Main-st., Bridgegate.
127, Cowcaddie.
673, Argyle-st., Anderson.
85, Main-st., Gorbals.
509, Duke-st.
641, Great Western-rd.,
Hillhead.
653, Cathcart-rd.
248, Springburn-rd.
Govan—328, Govan-rd.
Partick—346, Dumbarton-rd.
Glasgow—3, Southgate-st.
Gosport—130, High-st.
Grantham—8, High-st.
Graveyard—19, King-st.

Great Yarmouth—7, Regent-
-st.
Greenock—6, West Blackhall-
-st.
61, Rue-end-st.
125, Drumfries-rd.
Grimby—22a, Victoria-st.
Guildford—24, High-st.
Halloway—9, Corn Market.
Hamilton—31, Cadzow-st.
Hanley—29, Piccadilly.
Harrogate—25, Station-sq.
(opposite Railway Station).
Harrow—7, The Broadway.
Hastings—43, Roberton-st.
Hawick—5, High-st.
Hemel Hempstead—12, High-town.
Huddersfield—48, New-st.
Hull—5, Cornhill.
172, Hessed-rd.
Ilkerton—160, Bath-st.
Inverness—44, High-st.
Ipswich—24, Westgate-st.
Kettering—55, High-st.
Kidderminster—23, Vicar-st.
Kilmarnock—85, King-st.
King's Lynn—90, High-st.
Kirkcaldy—50a, High-st.
Lancaster—39a, Penny-st.
Leamington—74, The Parade.
Leeds—29, Boar-lane.
Leith—78, Great Junction-st.
Lincoln—3, Silver-st.
Liverpool—24, Berry-st.
192, Scotland-rd.
173, London-rd.
Booth—61, Stanley-rd.
Walsall—33, County-rd.
Wolverhampton—125, South-rd.
Llanelli—183, Steep-st.
Lowestoft—110, London-rd.
N.
Luton—58, George-st.
Maidenhead—70, High-st.
Maidstone—29, Week-st.
Manchester—1, Oldham-st.
192, Streetford-rd.
Margate—212, Northdown-
-rd., Cliftonville.
Middlesbrough—74a, Lin-
thorpe-st.
Motherwell—32, Brandon-st.
Newcastle—Y.M.C.A. Build-
ings corner of Grainger-st.
and Blackett-st.
Byker—145, Shields-rd.
Newport (Isle of Wight)—35,
High-st.
Newport (Mon.)—135, Com-
mercial-st.
Newton Abbot—19, Bark-st.
Northampton—49, Gold-st.
North Shields—55, Saville-st.
of Howard-st. and
Saville-st.
Norwich—42, London-st.
Nottingham—36, Fulham-st.

IS THERE A BRANCH IN YOUR TOWN?

Oldham—42, York-shire-st.
Oxford—4a, Magdalen-st.
Paisley—101, High-st.
Perth—171, High-st.
Petersborough—10, Long
Causeway.
Plymouth—167, Union-st.
Portsmouth—192, Commer-
cial-rd., Landport.
145, Filton-rd. (near
Arundel-st.).
Preston—65, Fishergate.
Ramsgate—19, High-st.
Reading—27, Queen Victoria-
-st. (Close to Broad-st.).
Redhill—12, Station-rd.
Rochdale—77, York-shire-st.
Rugby—36a, High-st.
Salisbury—23, Central-bldgs.,
Market-sq.
Scarborough—55, West-
borough.
Sheffield—8, Pinestone-st.
55, Snig Hill.
Shrewsbury—3, High-st.
Southampton—101, High-st.
Southend-on-Sea—132, The
Broadway.
Southport—183, Lord-st.
Southsea—21, King-rd.
South Shields—27, King-st.
St. Albans—26, Chequer-st.
St. Helens—22, Church-st.
Sirling—5, Fort-st.
Stockport—16, Princes-st.
Stockton-on-Tees—77, High-
-st.
Sunderland—62-63, High-st.
W.
Swansea—9, Oxford-st.
Swindon—39, Bridge-st.
Taunton—33, North-st.
Torquay—51, Union-st.
Tunbridge Wells—3, High-st.
Walsfield—2, Kirkgate (op-
posite Cathedral).
Walsall—24, Bridge-st.
Warrington—121, Hidge-st.
Widford—38, Queen-rd.
West Bromwich—257, High-
-st.
West Hartlepool—Market-
-place.
Weston-super-Mare—5, Mea-
dow-st.
Whitby—57, King-st.
Wigan—41, Wallgate.
Winnipeg—121, Hidge-st.
Widow—391, Main-st.
Woking—30, Chertsey-rd.
Wolverhampton—21, Queen-
-st. (top of Victoria-st.).
Worcester—55, Lychn-
-st.
Workington—45, Pow-st.
Workington—74, Monague-st.
Yeovil—2, Hendford.
York—12, Cony-st.

BARGAINS IN HOSE. BARGAINS IN HALF-HOSE. BARGAINS IN UNDERWEAR. BARGAINS IN KNITTING WOOLS.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising and General Business Offices of The Daily Mirror are—
 12-13, BOUVERIE-STREET,
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Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1914.

IS HE RICH?

THE omniscient Parisian waiter has again been giving lessons in psychology to a newspaper correspondent: he has indiscreetly been giving away—for the thousandth time—that trait in human nature which makes a man, dining with ladies, or a lady, at a restaurant, afraid to count his change in front of them.

Everybody knows the predicament. Even if you do count your change, and extract from it the Argentine, Greek, and Turkish coins (as constantly has to be done in Italy), or remove (as in France) the large souplate pieces made of lead, and bearing upon them the undeniably respectable head of Louis Philippe—even then the waiter has his pull over you.

We remember once dining at a restaurant where there's a choice of two dinners at two prices. The waiter here used always to bow as he handed the larger menu and say: "Will you take this dinner, sir (pause), or the cheaper one?"

And seldom—indeed, never—had we the courage to say airily, "Oh, the cheaper one will do!" Nothing ought to be too good for one's guests. It's a law of hospitality. You cannot openly give them a cheaper one if there's another dinner at hand.

At least, this you cannot do if you are poor. Because, if you are poor, you must be always spending money. If you are rich, you need seldom spend it, and you probably seldom do. That is why, in this affair—this triangular matter—of the girl and the man taking her out to dinner and the waiter, we chiefly pity the girl.

We pity her for the ignorance under which she lives; if for one moment she supposes it is a sign of poverty in a man to count his change, or to choose the cheaper dinner. Misguided girl! Does she not know that these are symptoms of wealth? Never believe, for matrimonial purposes, in the man who spends lavishly. He's on his last legs. He counts on his marriage "to regild his shield," as the French say. Counts he his change? Marry him. He has change to count. But get a settlement first.

The rich man of the common type we mean is bold in a myriad devices for the avoidance of what he calls "needless expense"—meaning by that phrase money spent on other people. He will murmur to you as you take your seat that "the champagne here's awful stuff" and suggest trying the Médos or Beauce Inférieure. He will not shy at the cheaper dinner. He will boldly say at the end: "Here, waiter, you haven't given me enough."

He is rich. He is also mean. But, then, if you marry for money, you must have something to put up with. And we have observed, with sympathy, with sorrow, that what those who marry for money chiefly have to put up with is the failure to get the money they married for. W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The promises of this world are vain phantoms; and to confide in one's self, and become something of worth and value is the best and safest course.—
 Michael Angelo.

The seventh volume of Mr. Haselden's cartoons is now ready. It contains over a hundred of the best of those published during the past year. You may buy "Daily Mirror Reflections" for 6d. at any book-stall, or you may obtain it post free for 8d. from "The Daily Mirror," 23, Bouverie-street, E.C.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

THE FUTURE LIFE.

I WAS for a number of years a Christian minister—to use an embracing term—and many things in my past life cause me bitter regret. Nothing causes me greater suffering than to remember that once upon a time, privately and from the pulpit, I dared to teach that an infinitely good God would send poor human beings to an eternal hell.

Apart from the distress that I must have caused to many innocent souls, I humiliate myself at the recollection of my presumptuous blasphemy against the common Father of all mankind. Every honest man and woman knows instinctively that there is no such place as hell, and that when this life is over, whatever happens to us individually, it will be for the best. The fate that awaits us is the one which our Heavenly Father has predestined for us from all eternity, and to think

HOW HE PROPOSED.

I SPENT my holidays last year with his people in a dear little Welsh village in the mountains. During one of those moments so full of happiness to "kindred spirits," he, in tender tones, whispered, "I'll marry you, won't I, Madge?" The friendly darkness hid my blushes, and he said again, "Won't I, Madge?" "Yes," I whispered, and then there was again a glorious happy silence. MADGE.

A REPORT is going about in our village that my sweetheart and myself are to be married at Easter. I naturally asked my sweetheart how it came about, and laughingly said, "And you didn't even ask me."

I Guess my surprise when he said, "Oh, I took it for granted. Are you ready, dear?" I need

WITHOUT A JOB.

Is Character Improved or Harmed by a Period of Unemployment?

ARE you out of a job? Get together all the money you can—you ought to have saved some—and give a rattling good dinner to all the business men you know. Feed them; fill them with wine. Then ask them what's going.

If they can't give you anything they will at least be indiscreet in their cups, and you will pick up a useful hint or two as to what may be going on elsewhere. Chelsea.

FOR those who are looking for a job I would give the following advice: When unemployed, appear more prosperous than ever you were when working; stand drinks freely, appear not to care whether you get the job or not, and in nine cases out of ten you'll get it.

Some time ago I applied for a job in a firm where there was an opening for a man at a salary of £30 per month. I was assured that I should secure the post and that I should be advised in the course of a day or two. Every day I called upon the firm, discussed various topics of the day with the man in charge, asked him to lunch and generally convinced him that I was independent, despite the fact that the balance to my credit at my banker's was £1 6s. After a few days I became so hard up that I had to ask my "would-be employers" when they would require my services, and gradually they became aware that I was "broke." This fact promptly secured any chance that I may have had, and they wrote a nice letter to me, informing me that they had decided not to increase their staff for the time being.

"Rolling Stone" is perfectly right in what he says. If one's no money and has nothing to give away, one very soon loses one's friends and the prospects of getting a job are nil. K. S.

YOUR correspondent, "Full of Hobbies," says he is sure too much fuss is made nowadays about work. He is equally sure leisure is just as improving. "Let me try and I'll enjoy another bout of it."

I advise him to try in the building trades for a twelvemonth, and if he has not had enough leisure and walking about then he is just suited for that line of worklessness. READER, Chelmsford.

AS to whether being out of work depresses one, may I state my own experiences?

Firstly, I may mention that I am twenty-two years of age and am a short-hand-typist. The last two years I have had a month to six weeks' vacation, and have not found it depressing. Only, having ordinary tastes, I saved enough to last me over that time, and even at present I am saving, so that about the end of June I can give my present job up and have another rest of about a month or so.

Of course, I must own that not one of the jobs I had was worth anything, and if I looked forward for fifty years there was not the slightest chance of ever getting bigger pay than I was receiving at the time I gave them up. And that is how I am going along now. Some day I might strike a decent job and stick to it. If I don't I shall be termed a failure. Who knows? Anyway, though it is risky, I don't mind about the end of June I can give my present job up and have another rest of about a month or so. C. B. A.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 5.—Iris reticulata (the netted iris) is perhaps the most beautiful flower now to be found in the garden. If the bulbs were less expensive, and did not die out so quickly, these irises would certainly be grown by every garden lover.

It is best to plant them in light, sandy and well-drained soil. They grow about 10in. high, the blossoms being deep velvet blotched with gold and yellow. Carnations may now be planted out in firm, but well dug, soil. E. F. T.

SCENES FOR A MODERN PLAY: THE BEDROOM CRAZE.



Recent plays have abounded in bedroom scenes. Modern playwrights think it an unflinching attraction to have the characters in an undress state. Soon no doubt a play will be written with the bedroom touch right through.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

that He has created us for an eternity of torture is so great a blasphemy that the teachers of such a doctrine should be segregated from the rest of mankind. "I would rather," says Seneca somewhere, "that people said Seneca never existed than say that he was a vile, savage and vengeful monster." So many people would make Almighty God to appear. EX-KOMAN CATHOLIC PRIEST.

A CHILD who has been brought up in the knowledge of the boundless Love of God, and who is old enough to understand the difference between right and wrong, knows well enough—without having to be told—that hell is separation from that Love by deliberate wrong-doing, and, knowing this, he will at once seek forgiveness when he has done wrong, with that trusting simplicity which is the greatest charm of childhood.

Where there is proper home training and discipline there will always be loving obedience, and therefore surely no occasion to sadden little hearts with terrifying pictures of what does not exist at all, being merely the product of morbid and uncontrolled imagination. N.

not say that I was fascinated by this directness. AMUSED.

HOW does one propose? Well, in these days of money-making, there is but one way. Bring out your balance-sheet and ask her if it's good enough. If it is, she will say "yes." To me she said simply, "My dear, I like you, but I couldn't possibly marry you on that!" L. E.

THE LOVE-LETTER.

If the scorn of your bright eyes Have power to raise such love in mine, Alack, in me what strange effect Would they work in mild aspect Whilst you chide me, I did love; How then might your prayers move? He that brings this love to thee Little knows this love in me; And by him seal up thy mind. Whether that thy youth and kind Will the faithful offer take Of me, and all that I can make; Or else by him my love deny, And then I'll study how to die. —SHAKESPEARE.

MR. BALFOUR'S HOLIDAY ON THE RIVIERA.



Lady Wolverton playing lawn tennis.



Mr. Balfour.



Miss de Trafford playing golf.

When the winter sports are over, there is a rush to the Riviera, where bright sunshine can be enjoyed until it is time to return to London for the season. Among the visitors to Monte Carlo is Mr. A. J. Balfour. The

ex-Premier is an enthusiastic lawn tennis player, and the picture was taken as he was leaving the courts. Lady Wolverton and Miss de Trafford are seen at Cannes.

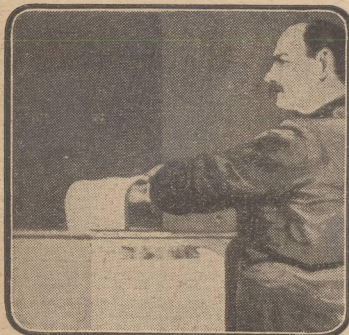
Marriage of



Enver Pasha.

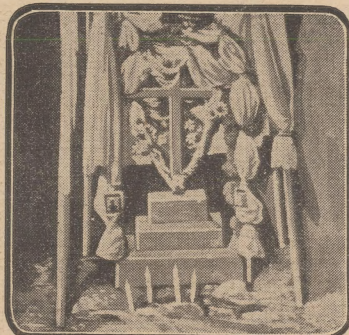
The marriage took place at Co (better known as Enver Bey) daughter of the la

ABOLISHING TOWELS.



Drying the hands by means of a current of dry air. The device, which has abolished towels, is in a Washington (U.S.A.) office.

PIOUS MINERS.



A cross 500ft. below the surface, at which the workers in a Mexican silver mine worship. Candles are always burning.

BEDROOM PLAYS THE CRAZ



"A Pair of Silk Stockings" scene.

SWANS MAKE ISLAND.



The black swans in St. James's Park on the island they have constructed on the lake. On it they have their nest.

THE CHIN LIFTER.



A device called the chin-lifter, which is in use in certain American schools. It corrects the tendency to stoop over the desk.

This year what has been called the "undressed drama" is the craze, and several plays now running in London have a bedroom scene, with a certain amount of disrobing. The pictures show scenes from "A Pair of Silk Stockings" at the Criterion

amous Turk.



ess Najie, the bride,
tinople yesterday of Enver Pasha
Turkish Minister for War, with a
nce Suleiman Effendi.

THE K.R.R. POINT-TO-POINT STEEPLECHASES.



Helped over ditch by policeman.

There was some capital sport at the King's Royal Rifle Corps point-to-point steeplechases, which were held at Raywood Farm, near Hawthorn Hill yesterday. The fall illustrated in the race for the "Celer et Audax"



A bad blunder in the "Celer et Audax" race.

Cup was a remarkable one, as the rider succeeded in alighting on his feet. There were five events on the card, including the race for farmers.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

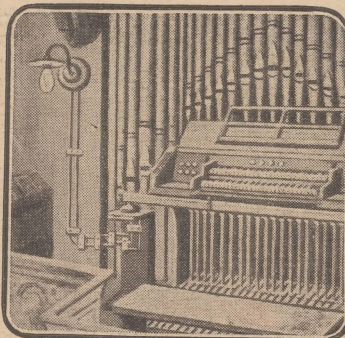
OF THE MOMENT IN LONDON.



Workhouse scene in "Acid Drops."

Theatre and "Acid Drops," the curtain-raiser at the Royalty. This latter piece is followed by "Peggy and Her Husband," in which there is another bedroom scene.—(Daily Mirror and Wrather and Buys.)

NOVEL TIME BEATER.



Light which flashes rhythmically in a New Jersey church, thus enabling the congregation to sing in time to the music of the organ.

PORT ARTHUR ECHO.



General Stoessel, who has had a paralytic stroke. He was sentenced to death for surrendering Port Arthur, but was pardoned.

ROUGH POLICEWOMEN.



Twenty of Chicago's policewomen have been relieved from duty in a district affected by a strike of waitresses. The picture shows a feminine guardian of the law in full uniform.



Policewoman wearing a plain, neat uniform and badge. The Chicago women are said to be too rough, though they have not the physical strength to quell a disturbance.



—and don't the Youngsters love it too!

It's the delicious flavour of Perfect Margarine that so greatly delights the kiddies—but the grown-ups appreciate its Economy too.

Perfect Margarine is freshly churned from finest nuts and milk, and no more nutritious, or wholesome spread for bread could possibly be offered.

Perfect Margarine

1/- DOUBLE WEIGHT 1/-

1lb. given FREE with each 1lb.; $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. given FREE with each $\frac{1}{2}$ lb.

Obtainable
only from

HOME & COLONIAL

STORES, LIMITED.

Branches everywhere.

FREE A dainty tasting Sample of PERFECT MARGARINE will be given for this Coupon at any Branch of the HOME AND COLONIAL STORES. 11

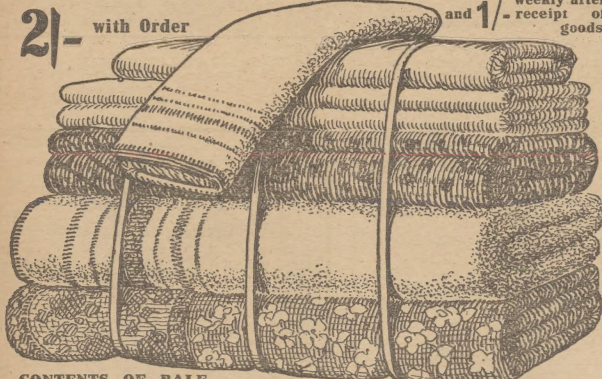
RECORD BREAKING SALE OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS. FOR FOURTEEN DAYS ONLY.

THE Whole Stock Must be Cleared

A unique chance to secure fully 50s. worth of Beautiful New Goods for 21s. Payable 1s. weekly or monthly after receipt of and thorough examination of the goods, as the whole Bale will be guaranteed to be dispatched to every approved customer on receipt of a postal order for 2/- only. If goods are not sent as represented money will be returned. The Holborn Warehouse Co. will send out during the next 21 days, hundreds of these marvellous Bales. IT IS FOR YOU TO SECURE ONE by sending your FIRST PAYMENT of 2s. to-day. No such value has ever been offered to the public before. We buy RIGHT and can therefore sell RIGHT.

2/- with Order

and 1/- weekly after receipt of goods.



CONTENTS OF BALE.

1 Pair of Beautiful Lace Curtains over 3 yards in length.
1 Pair of Heavy Yorkshire Blankets.
1 Pair of Soft Twill Sheets.

1 Handsome Alhambra Quilt.
1 Beautiful White Honeycomb Quilt.
2 Fine Longcloth Pillow Slips.
2 Large White Turkish Towels.

The whole of above will be sent to any address on payment of 2/- with order to all approved customers. The balance of 19/- can be paid after receipt of goods.

GREAT CASH OFFER.—To every reader of this paper sending us full cash with order, viz. 21/-, we shall give free of charge 6 Solid E.P.N. Silver

Send Deposit 2/-, or Full Cash, 21/-, To-day. Give name and address clearly, and name of nearest Railway Station. Ask for Bale 28.

HOLBORN WAREHOUSE CO., 17/19/21, Emerald Street, Dept. 28, LONDON, W.C.

The Ideal Tonic-Laxative

For Indigestion, Constipation, Stomach and Liver Troubles.

When you feel unable to get up in the morning; when appetite has gone and constipation threatens; when the blood has become impure and the skin has lost its healthy look—nature is warning you! Your digestion is out of order, your whole system has become clogged up with poisonous waste matter. You need Iron-Ox tablets.

Iron-Ox tablets will bring back health and appetite. They will thoroughly cleanse your system, enrich the blood, brace the nerves and tone up the stomach. In a few days you will feel refreshed in mind and body and ready to enjoy life once again. Of all Chemists; or from the Iron-Ox Remedy Co., 20, Cockspur-street, London, S.W.

50 TABLETS 1/- 250 TABLETS 4/-

IRON-OX TABLETS

At all Chemists.

THE KITCHEN-PROUD WOMAN

The woman whose cookery is her pride uses Corn Flour every day; ordinary flour does not give the same delicate flavour to

Tomato Soup Cocoonut Pudding Sweet Sauce
Soup Balls Ham Souffle Fish Sauce

There are recipes and a pink cookery-book coupon with every packet of

Brown & Polson's
"Patent" Corn Flour

—The Corn Flour that was the first to be called "Corn Flour."



NEW SERIAL

Toilette Recipes.

THE LATEST AND SMARTEST BEAUTY RECIPES COLLECTED FROM VARIOUS EXPERT BEAUTY WRITERS.

What Women Hate.

"Helpful Gossip."

Every woman hates a shiny nose and a dull or greasy complexion. Few know that there is an instantaneous remedy at hand in the home, one that is absolutely harmless, and that defies detection even under the closest scrutiny. If you have no clemantine in the house get about an ounce from your chemist, and add just sufficient water to dissolve it. A little of this lotion applied to the face will instantly cause the greasiness to disappear, and the skin will have a perfectly natural, velvety, youthful bloom that any woman might envy. The effect will last for many hours, and no powder is required, even under the most trying conditions, indoors or out. To prepare the face, neck and arms for a long evening in a hot ballroom nothing can compare with this simple home-made lotion. * * * To make the eyelashes grow long, dark and curling, apply a little mennenaline with the finger tips occasionally. It is absolutely harmless and beautifies the eyebrows as well.

"Wavy" Shampoos.

"Homely Hints."

Few people know that stallax can be used as a shampoo and is far better than anything else for the purpose. It seems to have a natural affinity for the hair, leaving it very glossy, fluffy and with a pronounced natural "wave." A teaspoonful of stallax granules, dissolved in a cup of hot water, is more than sufficient. Genuine stallax comes to the chemist only in sealed 4lb. tins, a quantity sufficient to make up twenty-five or thirty separate shampoos. The indescribable lustre it imparts to the hair is quite inimitable.

To Kill Roots of Superfluous Hair.

"Home Science."

Women annoyed with disfiguring growths of superfluous hair wish to know not merely how to temporarily remove the hair, but how to kill the hair roots permanently. For this purpose pure powdered pheninol may be applied directly to the objectionable hair growth. The recommended treatment is designed not only to instantly remove the hair, but also to actually kill the roots so that the growth will not return. About an ounce of pheninol, obtainable from the chemist, should be sufficient.

The Real Cause of Most Bad Complexions.

"Health and Beauty."

It is an accepted fact that no truly beautiful complexion ever came out of jars and bottles, and the longer one uses cosmetics the worse the complexion becomes. Skin, to be healthy, must breathe. It also must expel, through the pores, its share of the body's effete material. Creams and powders clog the pores, interfering both with elimination and breathing. If more women understood this there would be fewer self-ruined complexions. If they would use ordinary mercolised wax instead of cosmetics they would have natural, healthy complexions.

About Hair Tonics.

"Novel Recipes."

Each week almost one hears of some wonderful discovery for improving the hair, and although this paragraph may seem a little superfluous, an old-fashioned recipe may come as a welcome change. One thing about it is that it will grow hair, and also prevent it falling out. From your chemist get an original package of boraxum, to this add 4 pint of bay rum, allow it to stand 30 minutes, then add sufficient water to make half a pint. Rub briskly into the scalp with the finger-tips and you will immediately experience that clean tingling sensation which is a sure sign of healthy action.

-PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES FOR OBESITY.—(Adv.)

A REAL BARGAIN MUST BE FASHIONABLE.

To-day's Demonstrations Will Show Ways of Saving 25 per Cent. of Outlay.

Two of the most valuable lecture displays in connection with *The Daily Mirror* academy of shopping take place at Harrod's to-day.

They will be emphatically demonstrations in money-saving. Both will be held in the bargain floor of Harrod's, and the best entrance is in Hansard, though easy access can be gained from any part of the vast stores. The first is at 11 a.m. and the second at 3 p.m.

There will be room for everybody. As at all previous demonstrations an enormous number of readers have only found themselves able to attend at the last moment, special provision has been made on this occasion for those who have not had time to write for tickets.

One essential condition about a real bargain is that it must be fashionable. That will be borne in mind throughout the demonstration.

Below are a few of the object lessons which will be given at to-day's demonstrations:—

GLOVES—Study the colour in relation to the costume to be worn with them. Do not make the mistake of thinking your hand smaller than it is. A tape measure pressed round the palm of the hand, over the knuckles, and pulled tightly will give you half an inch larger than the size which you need. This applies to good class gloves made from real kid skin, which give to a certain extent, while the tape measure does not yield at all.

BLouses—Many bargains in blouses offer their origin to experiments in manufacture, which do not turn out exactly as desired, in regard to fitting, style, or size. But they are of perfectly good quality, and, while not suitable for the special purpose in view when made, they have no defects.

Turn back the cuff of the sleeve and see whether the seam is regularly finished at the back. If there is a yoke, see that the seam, both outside and inside, is even. A common blouse is likely to have been hurriedly machined, and roughly finished, probably with bad buttons.

KISS CURLS HAVE COME TO STAY IN PARIS.

They Are Being Worn with All Sorts of Headdresses—A Spanish Touch.

Several of the most important Paris dressmakers are giving great prominence this season to black and white—perhaps one ought to say to white, with touches of black; for in these beautiful models the ivory tint plays a leading part.

White chiffon and ivory white Indian muslin are two of the favourite materials of the moment in this connection, and with these fragile stuffs broad black velvet ribbons are cleverly combined. For example, the model gown I have sketched this week. Here you have a model created by one of the most important dressmakers in Paris, and yet the materials are so simple, and so comparatively inexpensive, that the dress might be copied at small cost.

HIGHLY ORIGINAL SASH.

The dress itself is oyster-white satin in a supple texture, and the pleated tunic is in white chiffon. Double-width satin suitable for making this robe need not cost more than 3s. or 4s. a yard, and the accordion-pleated chiffon can be purchased all ready for use.

The "clou" of this model is the highly original sash of black velvet ribbon. It is passed under the chiffon tunic and is tied at one side in a loose bow, the long ends trailing on the ground. A further touch of black is supplied by the chain of cut jet beads which holds up the folds of the corsage in front.

White silk stockings should be worn with this dress, and the dainty shoes indicated in my sketch are worked over by hand with glittering jet beads. Any satin evening shoes can be decorated in this way with jet, steel or coloured beads. A very effective idea is a butterfly worked in beads right down on the toe of the shoe, a narrow border of the same beads framing the foot.

Kiss-curls have come to stay! The Parisiennes are charmed with these fascinating little side curls. They wear them with all sorts of headdresses. In

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 112.



A pretty girl in a pretty pose. Prices of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of names of the models with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits appear.

STOCKINGS—Always advisable, where a shapely effect is desired, to ask for stockings which are fully fashioned—that is, the part from the ankle to the calf is beautifully shaped while in course of manufacture, on the frame, the commoner classes of stockings are usually made on a circular frame, which gives no "shape," having no seam.

A good stocking should have spliced heels and toes and spliced feet, also, if much wear is required.

BLANKETS—Choose a blanket with a long staple wool. You can tell this by feeling the surface. If you pull a small piece from the selvage the wool attached should be from two to three inches long. The better the blanket the lighter the weight and the softer the yarn.

But this by no means exhausts the list. The experts will show, in dozens and dozens of illustrations, how to tell whether goods are worth the money.

Mr. W. J. Clark, head of the bargain department and one of the chief demonstrators to-day, explained how a woman by knowing a bargain when she sees it may be most fashionably dressed at a saving of more than 25 per cent.

This is how an outfit costing normally £8 12s. 4d. may be obtained for as little as £5 16s. 9d. by the woman who knows how:—

	Normal Price.	Bargain Price.
Walking coat and skirt.	£5 5 0	£3 2 0
Costume hat.	1 10	0 12 9
Blouse.	1 11	0 11
Gloves.	0 7 11	0 4 11
Underwear.	0 17 6	0 12 0
Best foot.	0 8 11	0 6 11
Stockings.	0 2 6 1/2	0 1 8
Shoes.	0 10 9	0 6 11
Gloves.	0 2 6	0 1 9
Handkerchief.	0 0 10 1/2	0 0 6 1/2
Umbrella.	0 10 9	6 9
Bag.	0 6 11	0 4 11
Leather box.	0 10 9	0 8 9
Total.	£8 12 4	£5 16 9 1/2

Saving of £2 15s. 6d.

Then there will be a special "question time," when the experts will solve on the spot any problems put to them.

Please come early—then, whether you have a ticket or not, there will be plenty of room.



AFTERNOON TEA

The Cup that Cheers.

A perfect example of the "Cup that Cheers" is to be obtained by using the choice blends of Lipton's Tea—unequalled for aroma and flavour.

Blended to suit the water of the various districts of the United Kingdom.

Blended scientifically and weighed and packed by the most up-to-date machinery under conditions of absolute cleanliness.

DRINK and ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

The Finest the World can produce
Delicious leading blends, 1/6 & 1/4

SAVE THE WRAPPER
Competition closes March 31st.
£4,450 IN CASH PRIZES.

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Please send a Post Card for the Name of nearest Branch or Agency.

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Tea Growers,
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CITY ROAD,
LONDON.

MARKETING BY POST.

FINEST Smoked Bacon, in sides or half-sides, 9d. per lb.; unsmoked sides, 8d. per lb.; smoked shoulders, 7d. per lb.—Write for illustrated list, post free, The Longfield Bacon Factory, Frowdridge, Wilt.
FISH, Fish—Prime quality—Nicely assorted, 8lb. 2s. 6d.; 5lb. 2s. 6d.; 11lb. 3s. 6d.; 14lb. 5s. 9d.; 21lb. 5s. 6d.; carriage paid; dressed for cooking; list and particulars post free—General Fish Supply Co., Grimsby.
CAMP, Game! Game!—2 Chickens and 2 Partridges, 4s. 6d.; 4 Wild Duck, 4s. 6d.; 4 Partridges, 4s. 3d.; 4 Fat Turkeys, 4s. 6d.; 2 Chickens, 4s. 6d.; 3 larger size, 6s.; 3 Hare, 4s.; 3 White Grouse, 3s. 6d.; 2 Blackgame, 4s.; all carriage paid; all birds trussed.—Frost's Stores, Ltd., 279 and 281, Edgware Rd., London, W.
SAVE Half Your Butcher's Bill and Buy Direct—Best English mutton, lamb, veal, pork, etc.; mutton—loins, saddle, shoulders, 8d.; legs 9d.; necks 8d.; beef—silver-side 7d.; top-side 8d.; sirloin and ribs 8d.; rump steak 1s.; brisket 5d.; uet, 8d.; lamb prime joints, 8d.; veal, 9d.; pork, 10d.; trial order solicited; orders 4s. free delivered London, 10s. country; hampers free; cash on delivery—The Direct Supply Stores (Ltd.), 6, Holborn-circus, London.

A charming and inexpensive dinner frock of oyster white satin and pleated chiffon. A black velvet ribbon is tied quaintly at one side with a long end.

in conjunction with the kiss-curl we find the bare forehead very much in evidence. This combination gives a Carmen-like appearance to many pretty girls, and the Spanish note is emphasised by the continued popularity of white silk stockings worn with very low black shoes.
Henna-tinted hair has quite gone out of fashion. The favourite colour of the present season, setting aside powder and eccentric shades, is a pale hazel brown. This is one of the colours which cannot be imitated, and for that reason hazel locks are a precious possession. I have seen it stated in print that "powder and patches" are going out of fashion, but this is not really the case.
The Parisiennes associate powdered hair with a really elaborate evening toilette—the sort of dress which would be suitable for a gala performance at the opera.

PARISIENNE.

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, Limited.

Chief Office—Holborn Bars, London.

Invested Funds exceed £86,000,000.

Summary of the Report presented at the Sixty-fifth Annual Meeting, held on 5th March, 1914.

ORDINARY BRANCH.—The number of policies issued during the year was 1,359, against the sum of £6,845,224 and producing a new annual premium income of £242,717. The premiums received during the year were £4,320,518, being an increase of £25,525 over the year 1912. In addition, £11,110 was received in premiums under the Sicknes Insurance Table. The day of the year amounted to £3,159,193, including £259,572 bonus additions. The number of claims and surrenders, including 5,942 endowment assurances matured was 366,104. The number of free policies granted during the year to those policyholders of whose payments, was 126,768; the number in force being 1,890,406. The number of free policies which became claims during the year was 45,546.

The number of policies in force at the end of the year was 917,091.

INDUSTRIAL BRANCH.—The premiums received during the year were £7,074,456, being an increase of £81,894. The increase shown would have been much greater but for the fact that, owing to our system of accounts, fifty-three weekly collections were credited in the report for the year 1912. The claims of the year amounted to £3,159,193, including £259,572 bonus additions. The number of claims and surrenders, including 5,942 endowment assurances matured was 366,104. The number of free policies granted during the year to those policyholders of whose payments, was 126,768; the number in force being 1,890,406. The number of free policies which became claims during the year was 45,546.

The total number of policies in force in this branch at the end of the year was 19,778,135; their average duration exceeds twelve and three-quarter years.

The assets of the Ordinary Branches, as shown in the balance sheet, after deducting £1,750,000 written off securities, are £46,993,003, being an increase of £2,451,071 over those of 1912.

The six Prudential Approved Societies formed under the National Insurance Act, 1911, have done important work during the year and the membership continues to increase. Payments of benefit under the Act commenced on the 31st January, 1913, and during the year a sum of £1,401,360 was distributed to members by the Company's Agents. It may be noted that in a Government Inter-Departmental Report recently presented to Parliament particular attention is drawn to the advantage of payment in cash by a representative of the Society. The report continues:—"The fact that a personal visit accompanies the payment imposes some restraint on any temptation to claim benefit improperly. The risk of the benefit falling into wrong hands is reduced to a minimum."

In the Ordinary Branch a reversionary bonus at the rate of £1 16s. per cent. on the original sums assured has again been added to all classes of participating policies issued since the year 1906.

In the Industrial Branch a bonus addition will be made to the sums assured on all policies of over five years' duration which become claims either by death or maturity of endowment from the 6th of March, 1914, to the 4th of March, 1915, both dates inclusive, as follows:

Premiums Paid For.	Bonus Addition to Sums Assured.	£5 per cent.
5 years and less than 10 years	£5	20
10 " " " " " "	10	25
15 " " " " " "	15	30
20 " " " " " "	20	35
25 " " " " " "	25	40
30 " " " " " "	30	45
35 " " " " " "	35	50
40 " " " " " "	40	55
45 " " " " " "	45	60
50 " " " " " "	50	65
55 " " " " " "	55	70
60 " " " " " "	60	75
65 " " " " " "	65	80
70 " " " " " "	70	85
75 " " " " " "	75	90
80 " " " " " "	80	95
85 " " " " " "	85	100
90 " " " " " "	90	105
95 " " " " " "	95	110
100 " " " " " "	100	115
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190 " " " " " "	190	205
195 " " " " " "	195	210
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890 " " " " " "	890	905
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930 " " " " " "	930	945
935 " " " " " "	935	950
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945 " " " " " "	945	960
950 " " " " " "	950	965
955 " " " " " "	955	970
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965 " " " " " "	965	980
970 " " " " " "	970	985
975 " " " " " "	975	990
980 " " " " " "	980	995
985 " " " " " "	985	1000
990 " " " " " "	990	1005
995 " " " " " "	995	1010
1000 " " " " " "	1000	1015

The rate of bonus declared for last year has thus been maintained, and an increased bonus of 25 per cent. will be distributed in the year 1915 on all policies on which premium have been paid for 35 and less than 40 years, 45 and less than 50 years, and 55 and less than 60 years.

Messrs. De la Motte, Plender, Griffiths and Co. have examined the securities, and their certificate is appended to the balance sheet.

THOS. C. DEWEY, Chairman.
W. J. LANCASTER, W. J. IRVINE, ROSEWELL, Directors.
D. W. STABLE, A. C. THOMPSON, General Manager.
J. SMART, Joint Secretaries.
J. BURN, Actuary.

The full Report and Balance Sheet can be obtained upon application.

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1d., 2d.,
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—each size the finest value that good money can buy. Because Meltonian Paste more than pays for itself in the money it saves you by saving your boots—from hardening, from cracking, and from divers other ills; and it keeps them at their brightest all their life!

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NEW SERIAL. BE SURE AND BEGIN THIS STORY TO-DAY. THE MOST INTIMATE STORY EVER WRITTEN. NEW SERIAL.

The Story of a Woman's Heart

(Continued from page 11.)

a few words what had happened, and of my visit to Robert's office, where I had learned he had gone abroad with some woman—presumably Miss Esbrom—who was passing as his wife.

For a moment words seemed to stumble on Mr. Ross's lips.

"But—but I can't believe it of Robert," he said.

I clutched the straw like a drowning person—I was standing before him now looking close into his face.

"You don't believe it's true?" I whispered.

"Nothing can make me believe it," uttered Mr. Ross, with the utmost conviction on his plain face.

Then I realised how guileless he was. Of course, he would not believe ill of Robert or of anyone on earth. He was one of those unselfish, simple-minded fellows who believe there is nothing but good in the world. The knowledge of this won all my trust and sympathy, and soon I found myself talking to him with an intimacy I had not believed possible. I told him most of what had happened to Robert and me.

"Can you," I said at length, "explain any of those letters written by this woman to Robert? Can you," I said, "explain why she came to my house, and why Robert should neglect me utterly for her? If you could only explain this, Mr. Ross," I went on miserably, "you could give me some help."

But he could only shake his head and repeat: "It's so unlike Robert—so unlike him, so unlike him!"

His cry was parrot-like, and I realised at length that I had really come there, had really sought him out because I still hoped, and now all hope left me. And sitting in Mr. Ross's battered old horsehair armchair I broke down and wept.

I had meant not to let my feelings—I believe with anyone else in the world nothing could have induced me to shed a tear, and yet in the presence of this fumbling, simple-hearted fellow I wept freely and heartbreakingly, as I had not wept since Robert had really been known to me.

My face was buried in my hands, when suddenly I felt Mr. Ross patting me on the shoulders clumsily, almost as a bear might pat one.

"Please," he entreated uselessly, "please, don't weep. We must never give up hope. Mrs. Cassilis—we must never give up hope! That would be foolish—that would be very, very foolish!"

My tears upset him utterly, and I tried hard to pull myself together. His disjointed, encouraging words still came to me.

"I'm a poor dunder, of course," he went on, "but if you'll let me be your friend—I could do things—I could run about and fetch and carry."

And then, when Robert comes back—I seemed to be useless for him to make explanations for Robert's conduct. We both knew they were the merest speculation.

When at last I regained control of myself a look of infinite relief came into Mr. Ross's face, he dropped into a chair opposite me, and spoke with a jaunty air he did not feel.

"That's better," he said, rubbing his hands together, "that's better! That's better! Now we are getting cheerful again!"

He was scarcely older than I was, but he treated me as if I were a child. And in the end we discussed the immediate future—what money I had, and what was I going to do? And I had to confess that I had scarcely a penny and not a friend in all the world. He patted his chest. "Me," he said, "me, Mrs. Cassilis, if you will allow me."

After this he became reserved. It seemed a relief to him to turn away from the dreadful subject of Robert's conduct.

"THE RETURN."

MR. ROSS tried to get me work, and after my visit to him that day he came often to see me in my poor lodgings in Lambeth, and his visits always heartened me, though he was unable to bring me any news whatever of Robert.

He broke to me gently the fact that Robert's office was closed and that my home and its possessions would soon be in the hands of the Official Receiver. He told me, however, that he was acting on my behalf, and that some of my personal possessions could be saved from the auction that was impending at the house.

I remember always the sudden feeling of desolation that swept over me when Mr. Ross first told me that everything belonging to Robert and me was to be sold.

It seemed to me so cruel that the little home that I had gathered together with such joy and pride should be torn to pieces and scattered amongst strangers.

One day Peter Ross arrived at my room with an official paper in his hand. His plain, rugged face was triumphant.

"This is permission for you," he said, "to visit your home and take possession of all your personal belongings. I am afraid," he continued, "you will have to go under supervision of one of the Official Receiver's emissaries."

I took the paper from his hand and read the list of things I should be allowed to take away.

"I know it will be hard for you," said Mr. Ross as he saw the tears well into my eyes, "but you know, Mrs. Cassilis, we're going to hope for the best."

Hope for the best—that was his cry. Sometimes I grew tired of the monotony of it. What was the good of hoping for the best when things were as they were?

I put the paper Mr. Ross had given me in a drawer after noting that it was to go next day at three o'clock. Since the night of Robert's return from Scotland and of Miss Esbrom's visit, I had never been near our home, and the echo of the gate clanging behind me as I left it for ever dwelt in my memory like a knell. It was partly pride, partly sensitiveness, that had kept me away so

long. A thousand times I had experienced a passionate yearning to gaze once more on the house that had been such a paradise to me, but always I had repressed the yearning. The past was past, and it was the present and future that mattered.

I determined to go myself that night and visit my old home. Ours was a quiet road; the house was empty. I knew that the catch of the French window opening from the drawing-room and overlooking the little garden was defective. I could easily get in that way. And what harm was there? I went, as I had determined to go. . . .

When I reached the end of our road it was quite dark, and I felt my pulses throbbing with emotion. I had passed along that road so many hundreds of times with my arm happily linked in Robert's. And in a few short hours, without the least warning, everything that I held dear had been swept away from me! Robert had vanished utterly out of my life—the man who had sworn to love me to my dying day had gone without a word, and had not made the smallest attempt to communicate with me.

At last I saw the house!

My heart scarcely appeared to beat; even in the darkness I seemed to know every detail—there was the little front garden, with the iron gate that clanged when Robert returned from business at night—the gate that had clanged after the doctor had come away from attending on Miss Esbrom, and had clanged finally when I tore myself wildly away from the house.

At last I saw the house!

My heart scarcely appeared to beat; even in the darkness I seemed to know every detail—there was the little front garden, with the iron gate that clanged when Robert returned from business at night—the gate that had clanged after the doctor had come away from attending on Miss Esbrom, and had clanged finally when I tore myself wildly away from the house.

At last I saw the house!

My heart

Funeral Service Over the Spot Where the A7 Sank: Pictures.

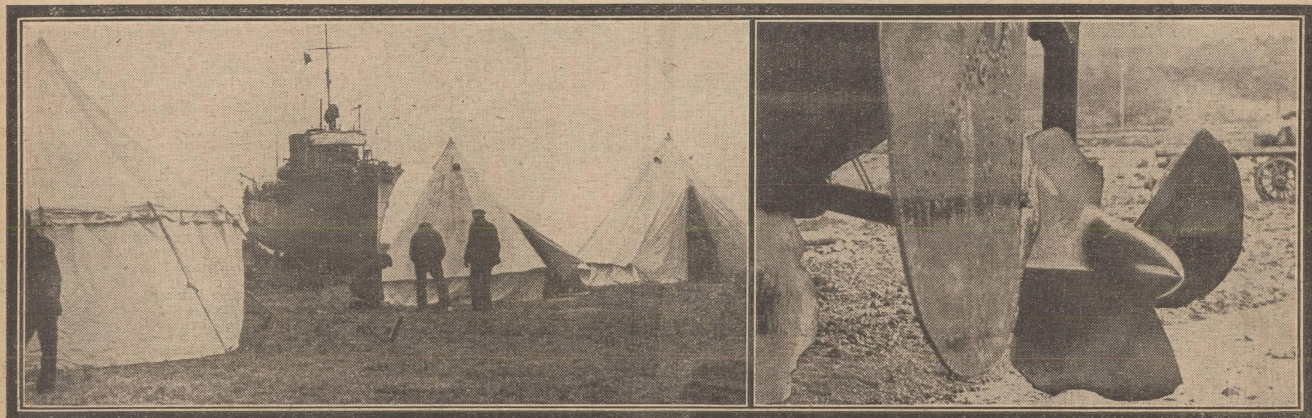
NO London
Play Com-
plete Without a
Bedroom Scene:
Pictures and
Cartoon.

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

MARRIAGE of
Enver Pasha,
Turkey's Famous
Minister for War:
Pictures.

STRANDED DESTROYER JOINS A CAMP ON THE FIRTH OF CLYDE.



The sailors' tents and the stranded vessel.

The crew of the new oil-driven torpedo-boat destroyer Laverock, which stranded on the rocky shore off Skelmorlie, in the Firth of Clyde, have made an encampment near the vessel, and are living under canvas for the time being. The Laverock ran aground

A broken propeller.

during her trials. There were about sixty people on board, including representatives of the Admiralty and the builders. No effort can be made to float her until the necessary repairs have been effected.

GIRLS' FOOTBALL MATCH: CHARITY CARNIVAL AT TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR'S GROUND.



Dressed in the regulation boots, shorts and jerseys, a number of girls, acting in a London revue, took part in a football match which was one of the chief events of the



charity carnival at Tottenham yesterday. There was a big muster of spectators, who got plenty of fun for their money.

TWO YOUNG HEIRS TO PEERAGES IN SCHOOL THEATRICALS AT WOKINGHAM.



King Cole and his Queen.

The boys of Wixenford School, Wokingham, all of whom are under fourteen, are giving a play entitled "Rumpelstiltskin," which is adapted from Grimm's famous fairy story. Old King Cole is Master C. Crawshay, and his Queen the Hon. W. G. E.

Three of Old King Cole's courtiers.

Brownlow, Baron Lurgan's heir. The three courtiers are Lord Clonmore, the Earl of Wicklow's heir; the Hon. P. L. O'Brien, Lord Inchiquin's second heir, and Lord William Taylour, the Marquis of Headfort's second heir.